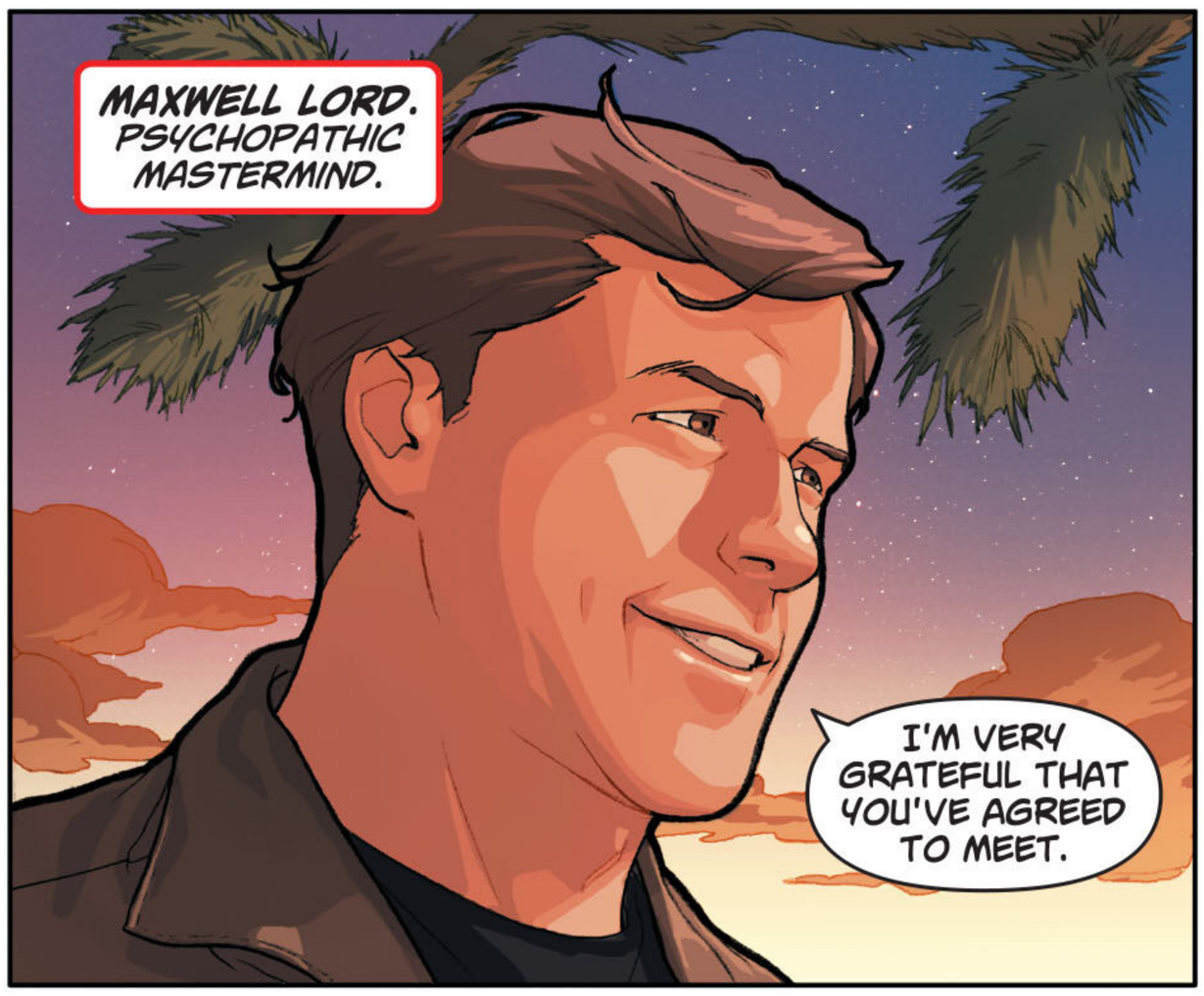
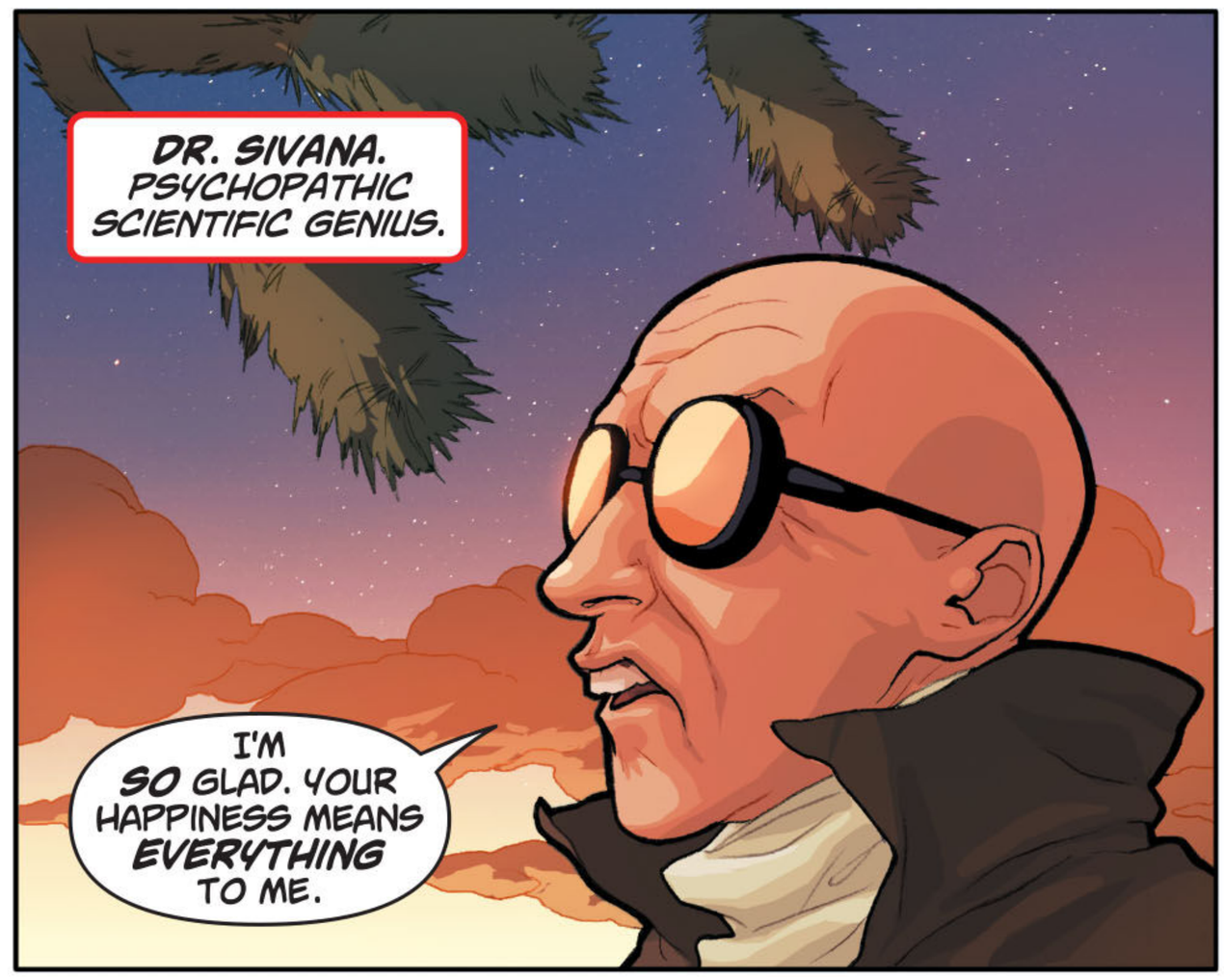
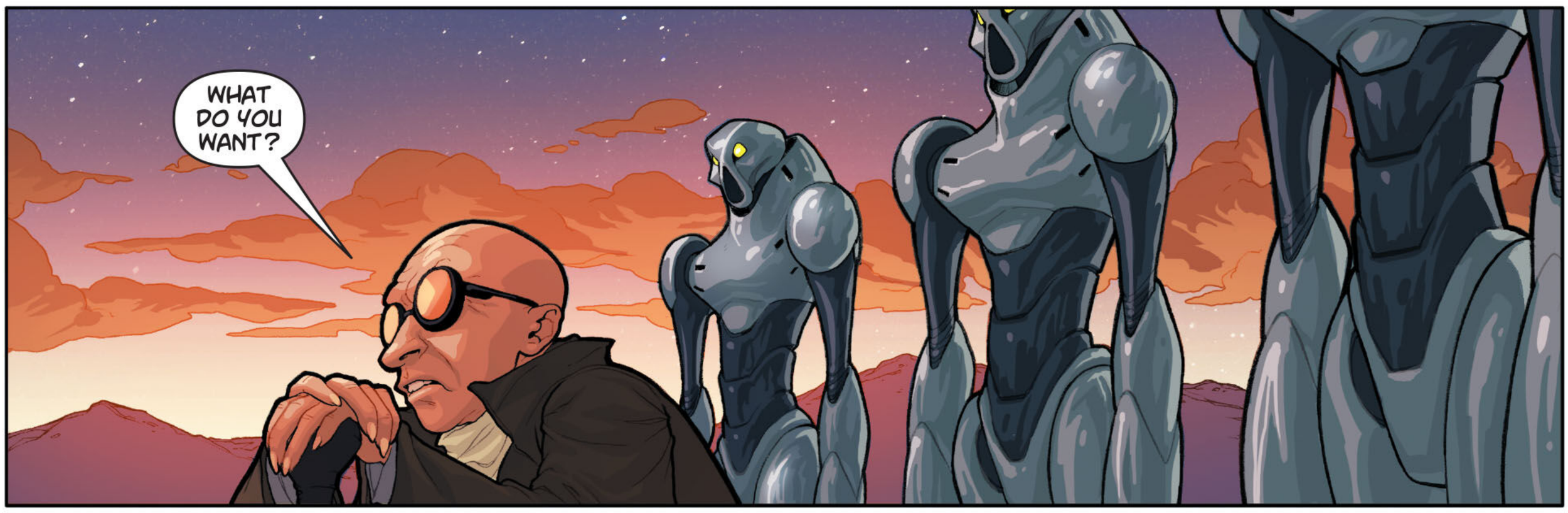
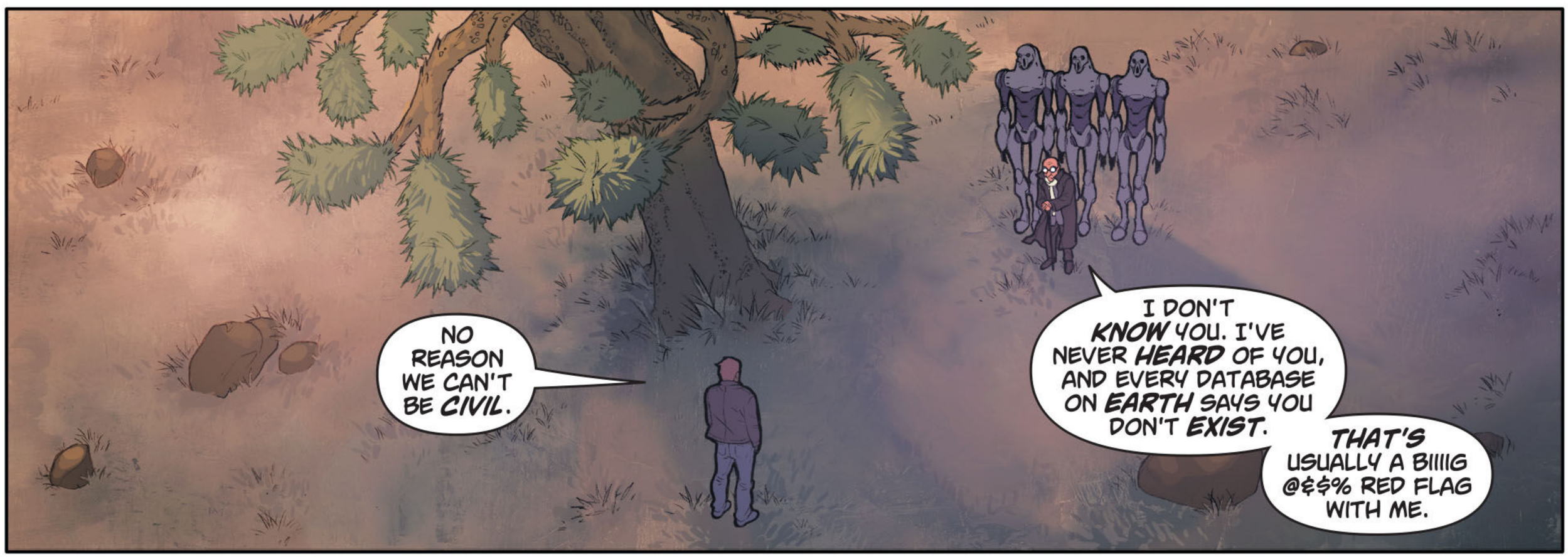
DC
DIVINE INTERVENTION!
18
POWER GIRL
Judd WINICK
Sami BASRI
JAN 2011 DCCOMICS.COM


MAXWELL LORD. PSYCHOPATHIC MASTERMIND.
I'M VERY GRATEFUL THAT YOU'VE AGREED TO MEET.

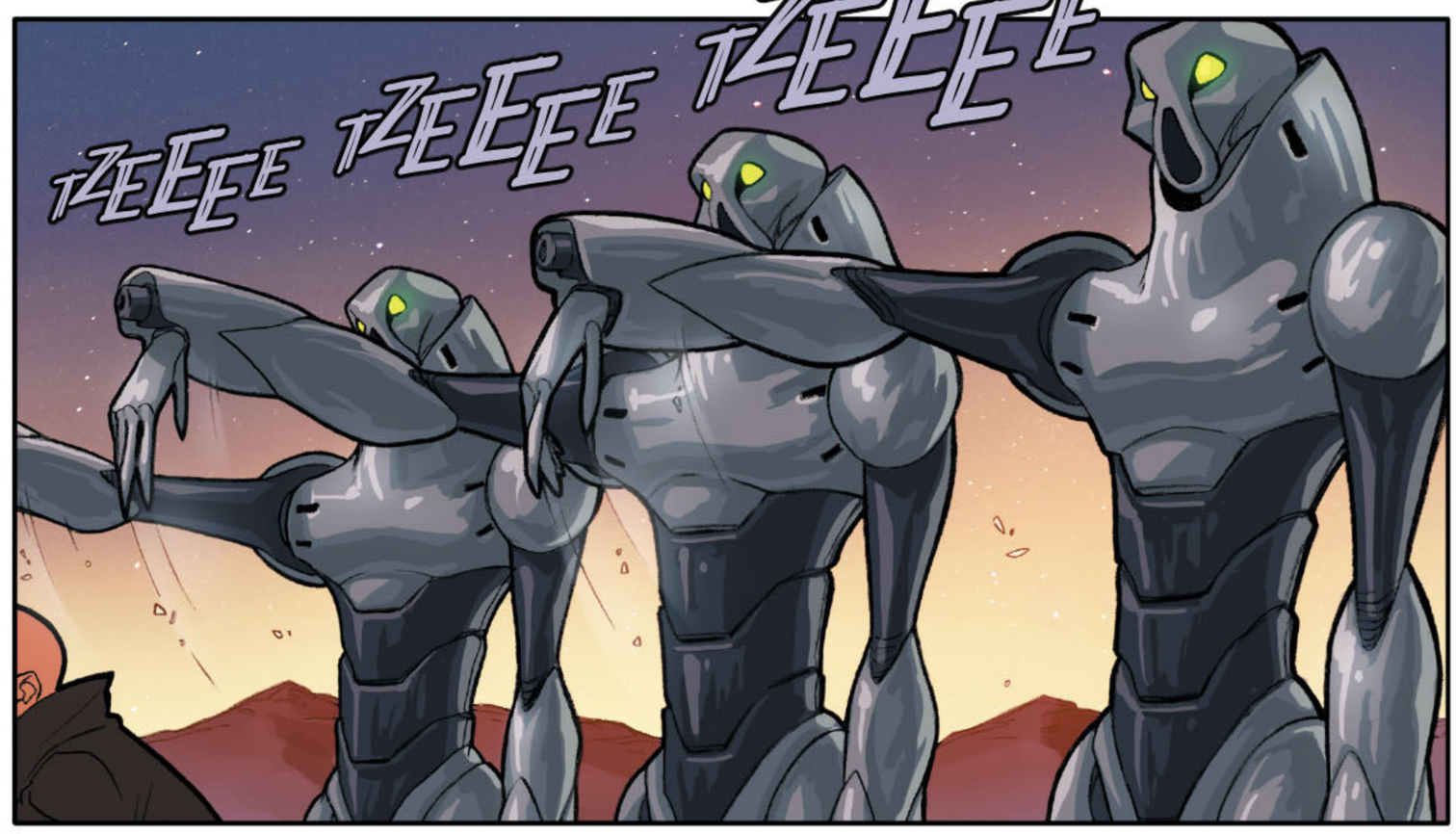

DR. SIVANA. PSYCHOPATHIC SCIENTIFIC GENIUS.
I'M SO GLAD. YOUR HAPPINESS MEANS EVERYTHING TO ME.

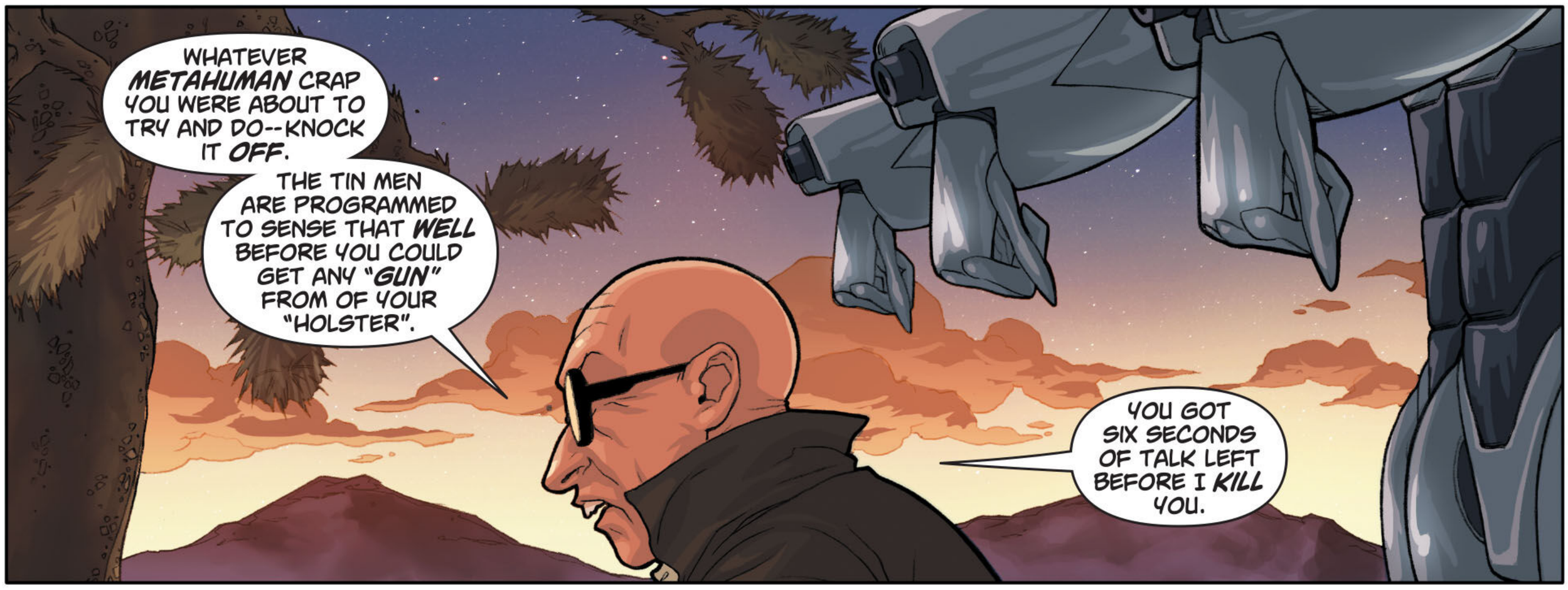

WHAT DO YOU WANT?

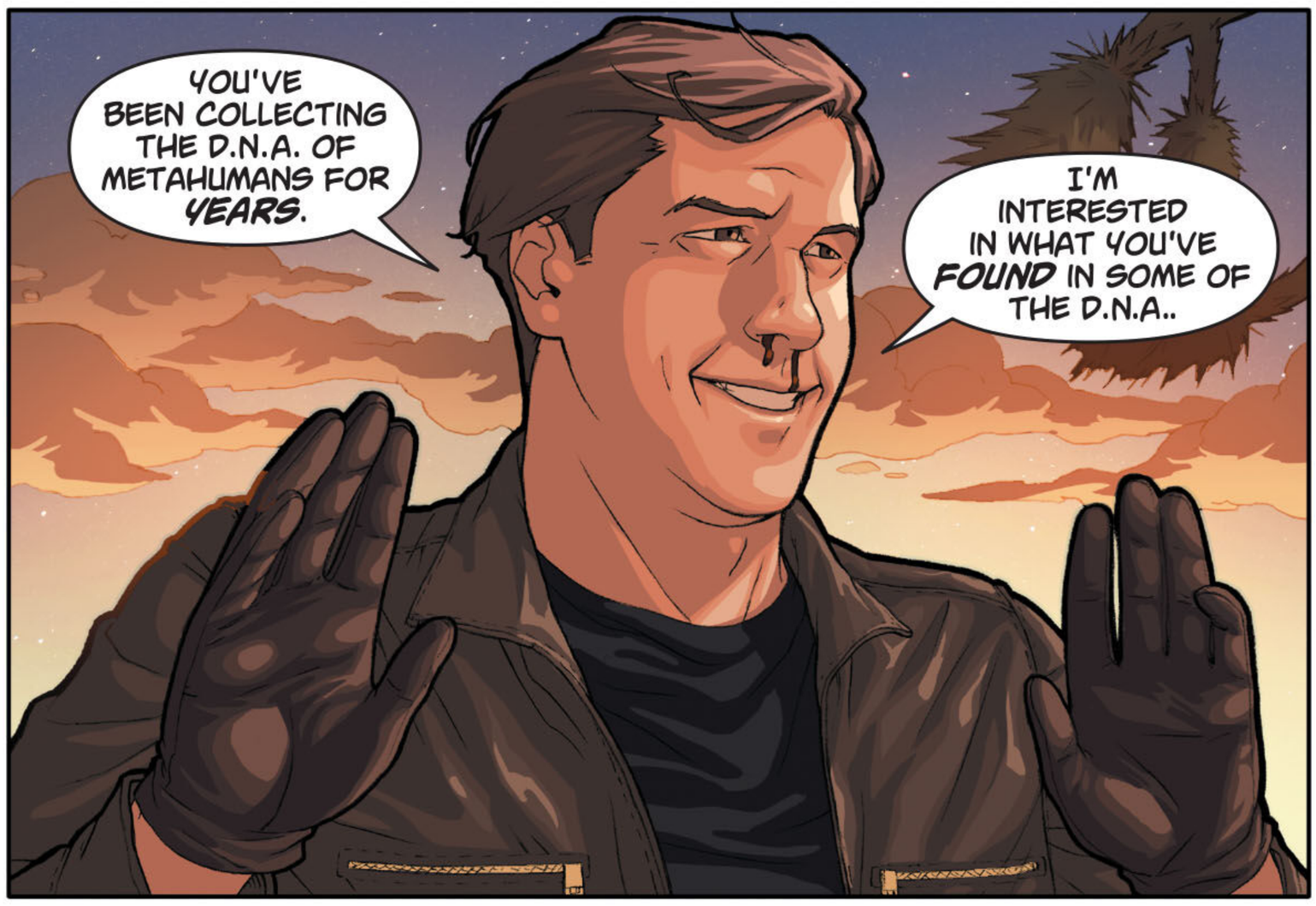

NO REASON WE CAN'T BE CIVIL.
I DON'T KNOW YOU. I'VE NEVER HEARD OF YOU, AND EVERY DATABASE ON EARTH SAYS YOU DON'T EXIST.
THAT'S USUALLY A BIIIIG @$$% RED FLAG WITH ME.

BUT YOU DID ME UNSOLICITED SOLIDS.
MADE A FEW VERY UNTOUCHABLE FOLKS, HOW SHOULD WE SAY...VERY DEAD.
THAT BOUGHT YOU THIS MEETING.
SO, AGAIN...WHAT THE HELL DO YOU WANT?

YOUR HELP.

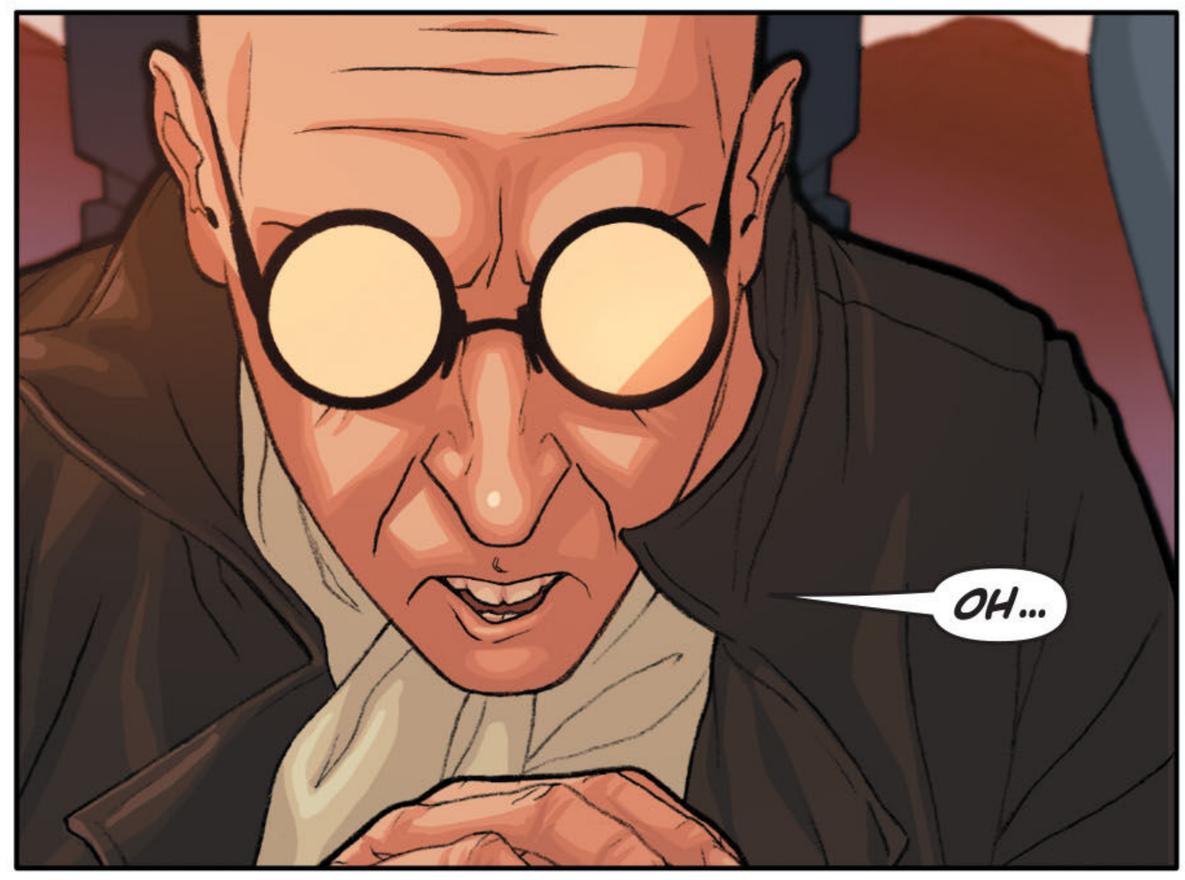

TZEEEE TZEEEE TZEEEE


WHATEVER METAHUMAN CRAP YOU WERE ABOUT TO TRY AND DO--KNOCK IT OFF.
THE TIN MEN ARE PROGRAMMED TO SENSE THAT WELL BEFORE YOU COULD GET ANY "GUN" FROM OF YOUR "HOLSTER".
YOU GOT SIX SECONDS OF TALK LEFT BEFORE I KILL YOU.

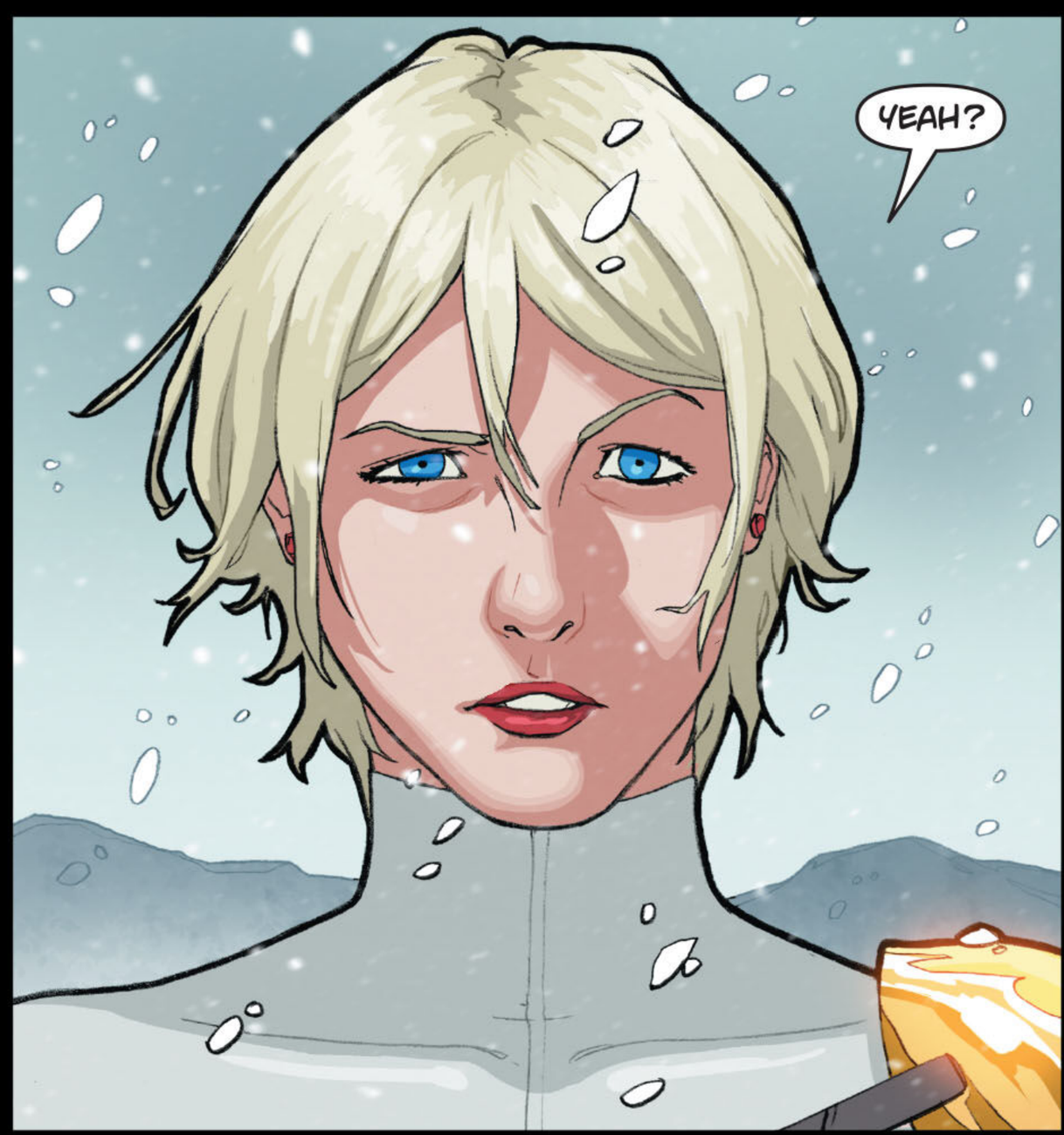

YOU'VE BEEN COLLECTING THE D.N.A. OF METAHUMANS FOR YEARS.
I'M INTERESTED IN WHAT YOU'VE FOUND IN SOME OF THE D.N.A..

3 SECONDS.

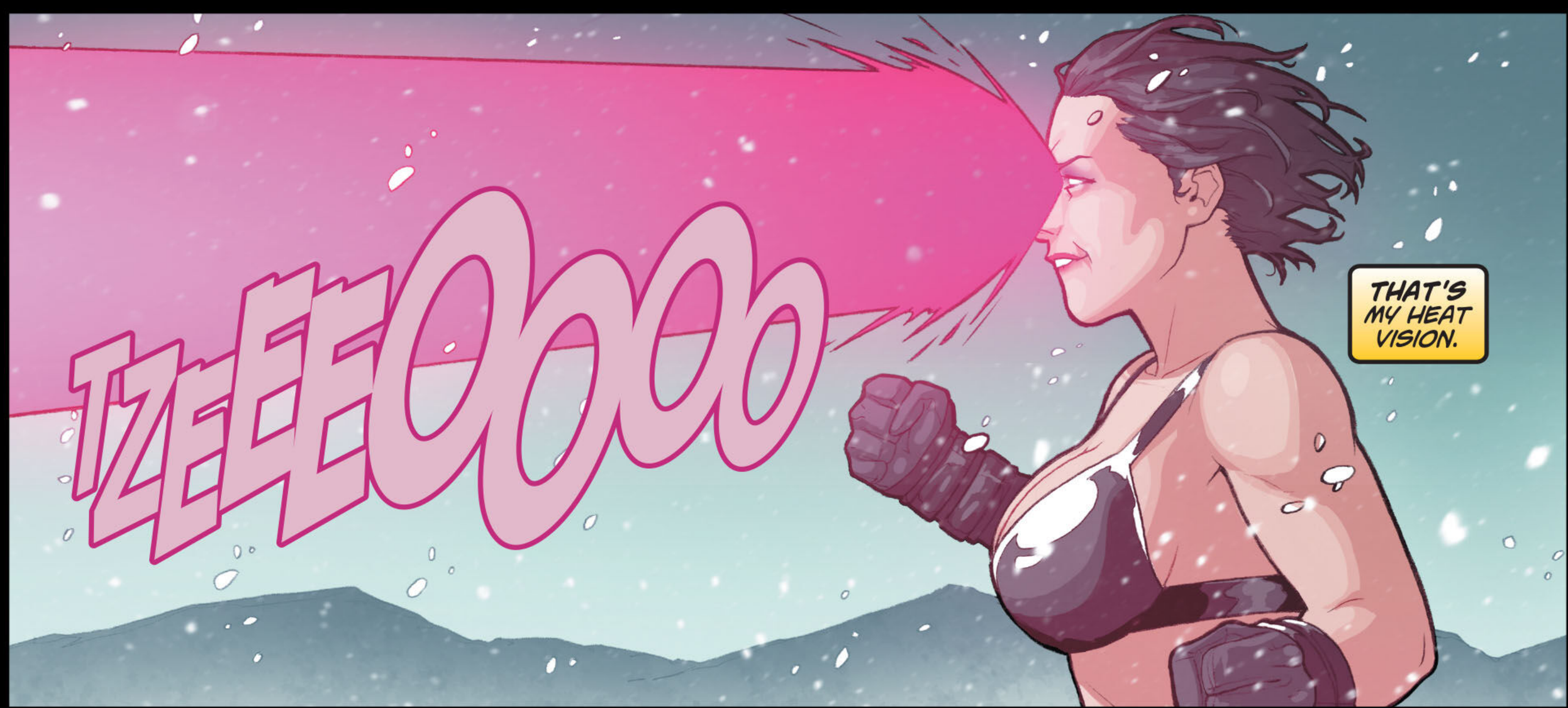
I WANT TO REPLICATE A KRYPTONIAN.


OH...

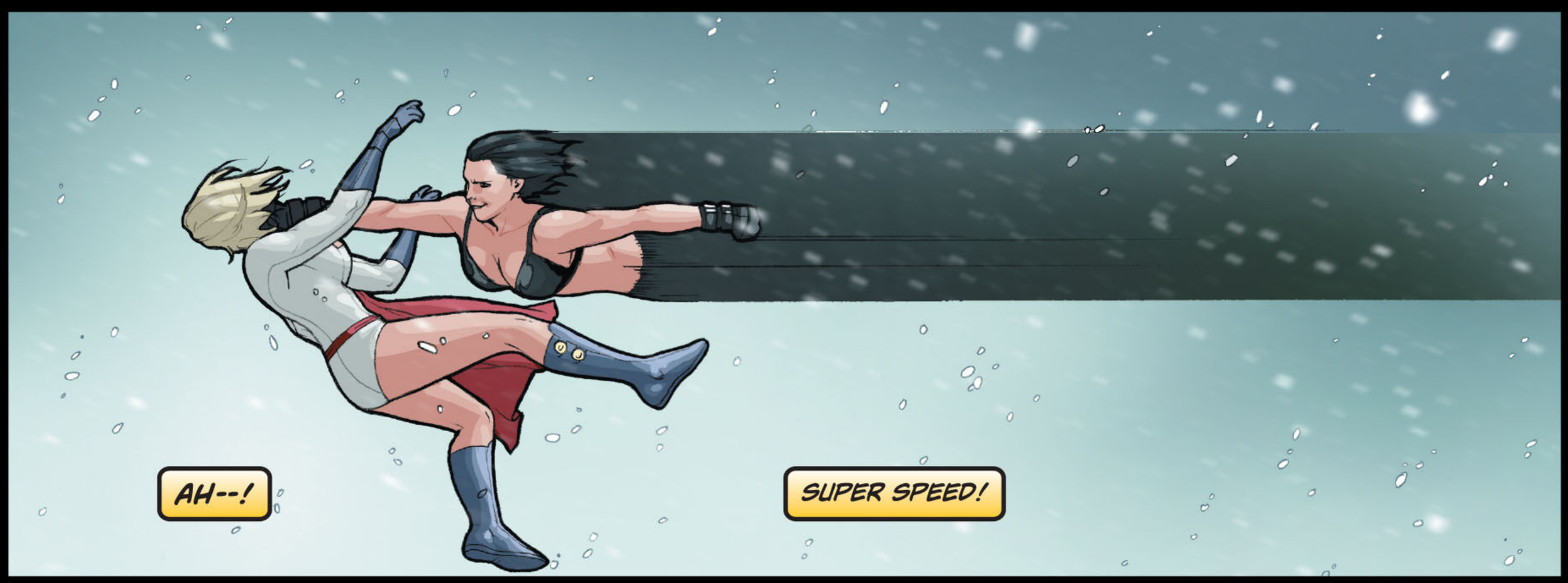
"...IT'S NOT AS HARD AS IT SOUNDS."
I DON'T KNOW YOUR NAME
(BUT YOU LOOK REALLY FAMILIAR)
HEY.
HEY.
ARE YOU A CLONE?
NOT EXACTLY.
I CAN SEE THAT. THE JET BLACK HAIR IS A BIT OFF THE MARK.
YEAH. I THINK MY BOSS WANTED TO PUT HIS OWN SPIN ON IT.
BUT I'M YOU IN EVERY WAY THAT COUNTS.
written by JUDD WINICK
art by SAMI BASRI
colored by SUNNY GHO & JESSICA KHOLINNE
lettering by JOHN J. HILL
cover by BASRI & GHO
associate editor RACHEL GLUCKSTERN
editor MIKE CARLIN

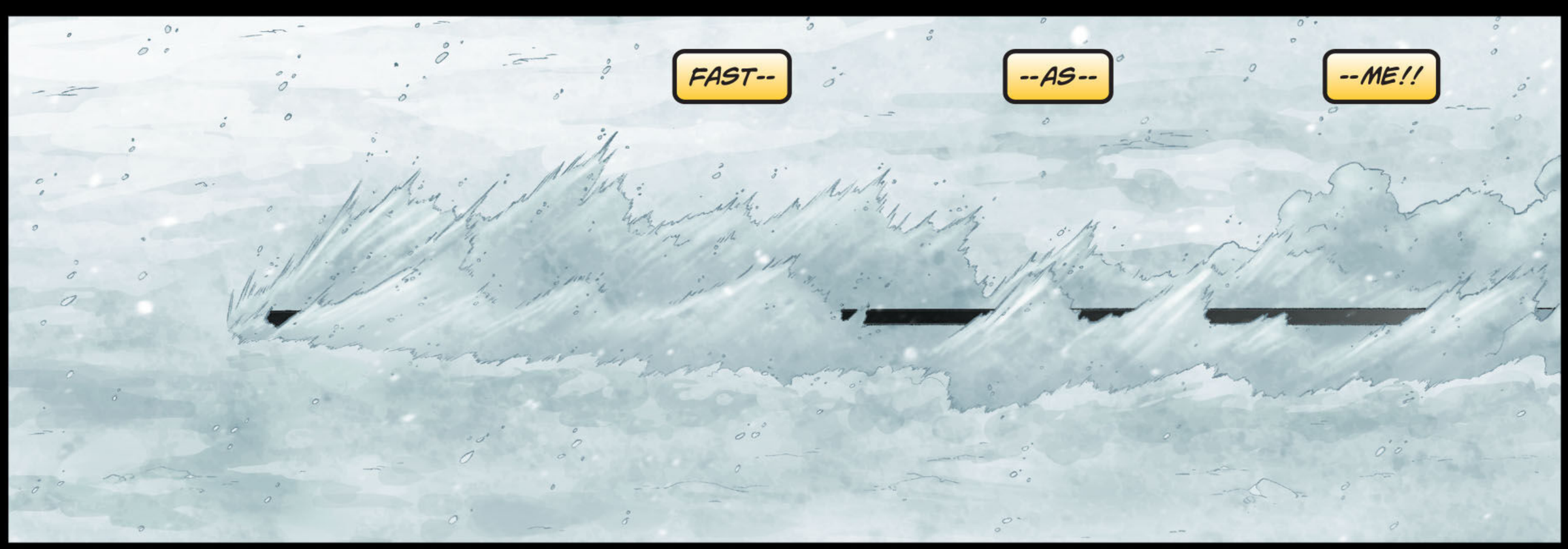

YEAH?

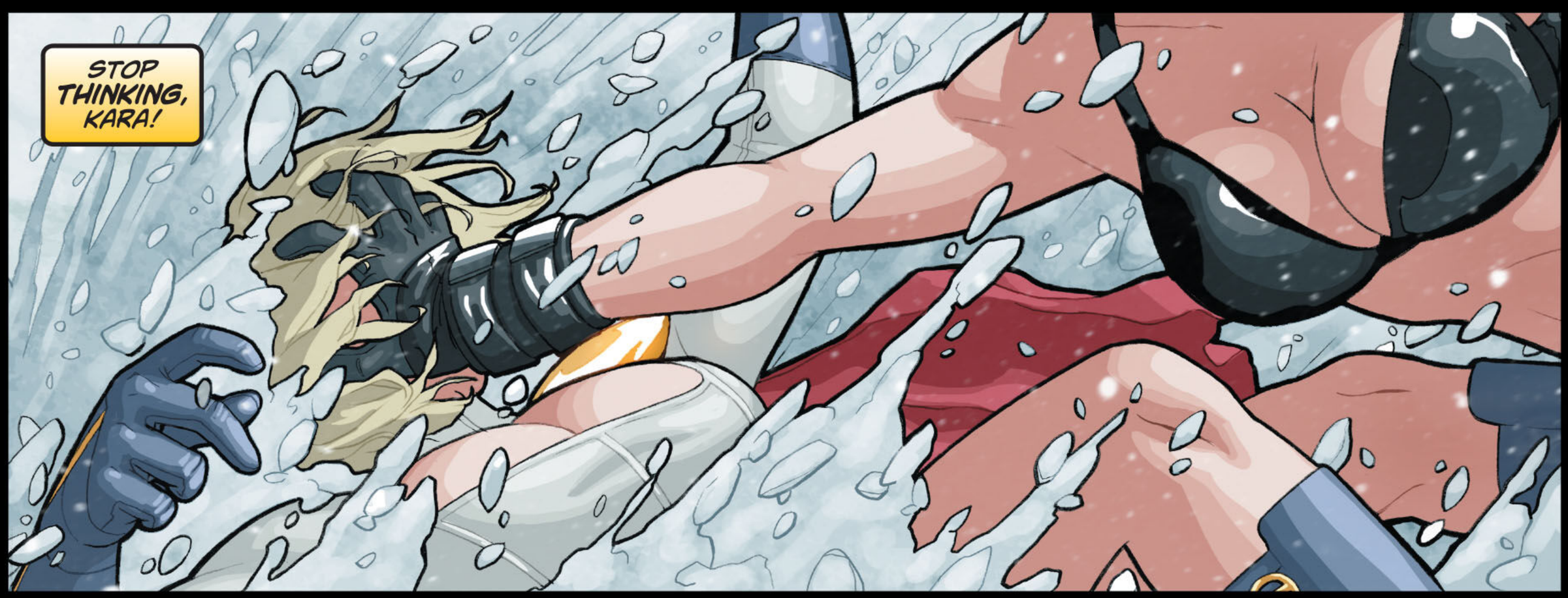
YEAH.


TZEEEOOOO
THAT'S MY HEAT VISION.

A LOT OF MY HEAT VISION!
BOOM


AH--!
SUPER SPEED!


FAST--
--AS--
--ME!!


STOP THINKING, KARA!

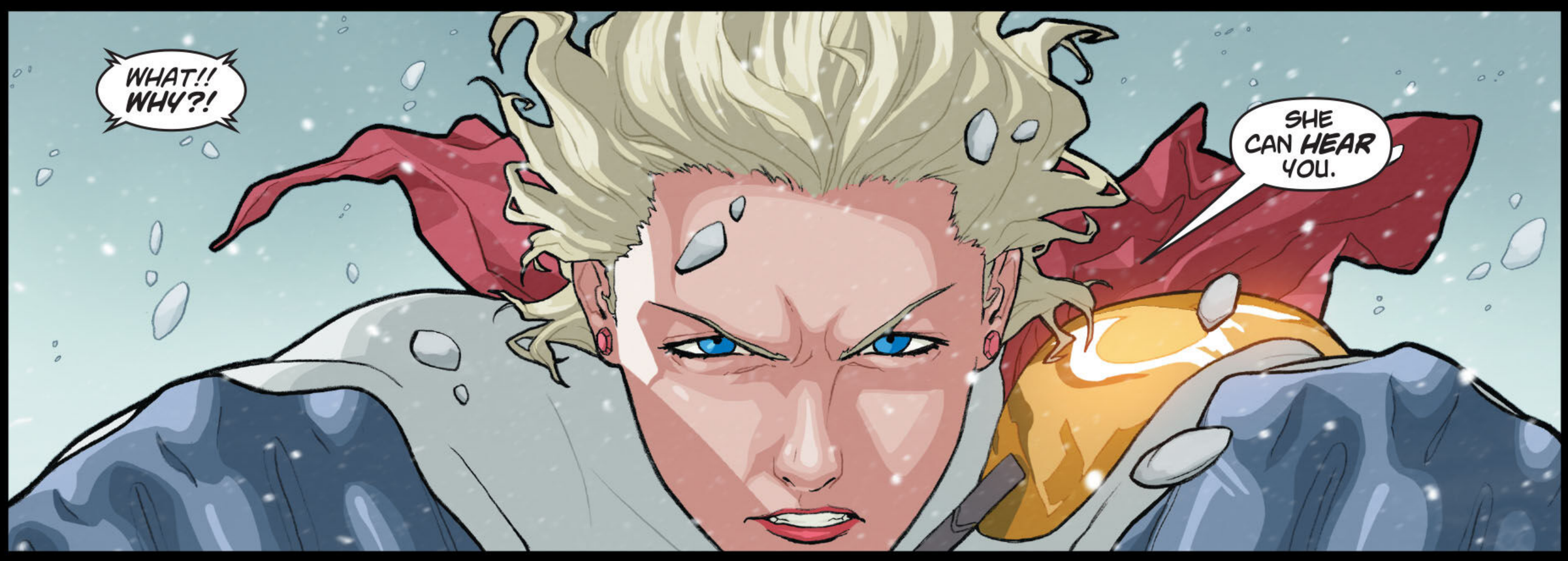
JUST ACT!!

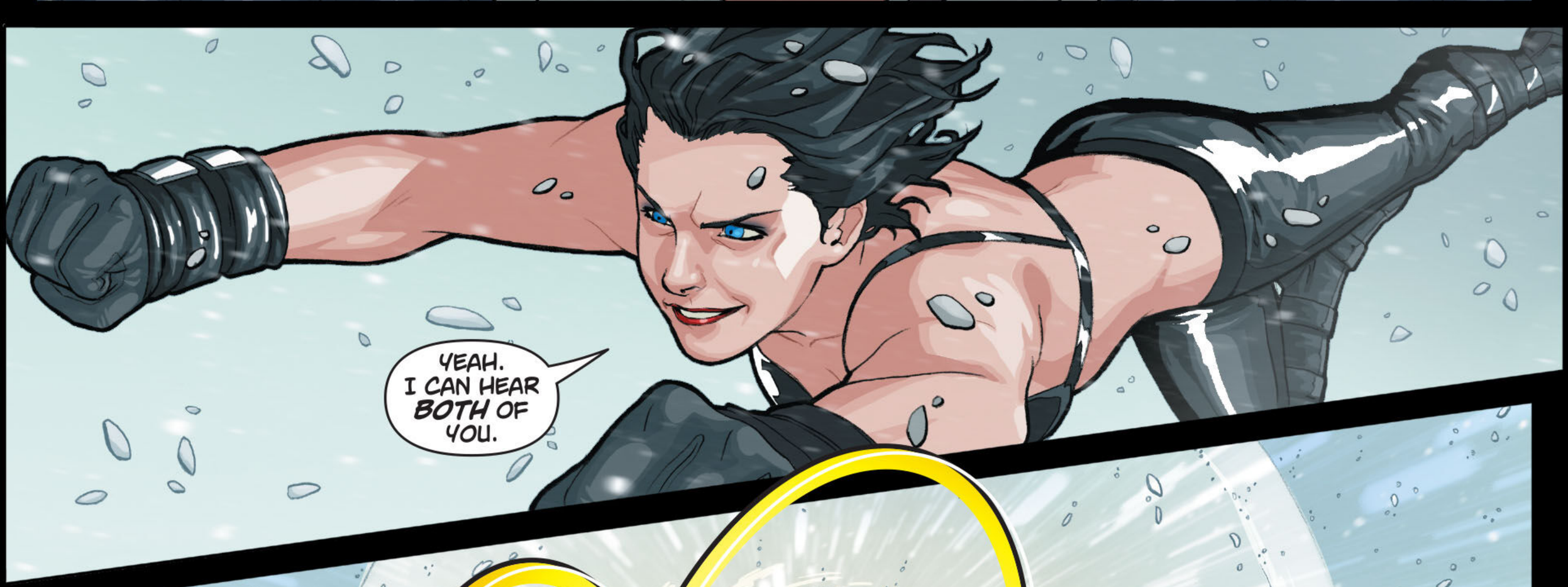
GREAT. GOT IT. YOU'RE JUST AS "POWERFUL" AS ME!
BUT "JUST AS," SISTER--

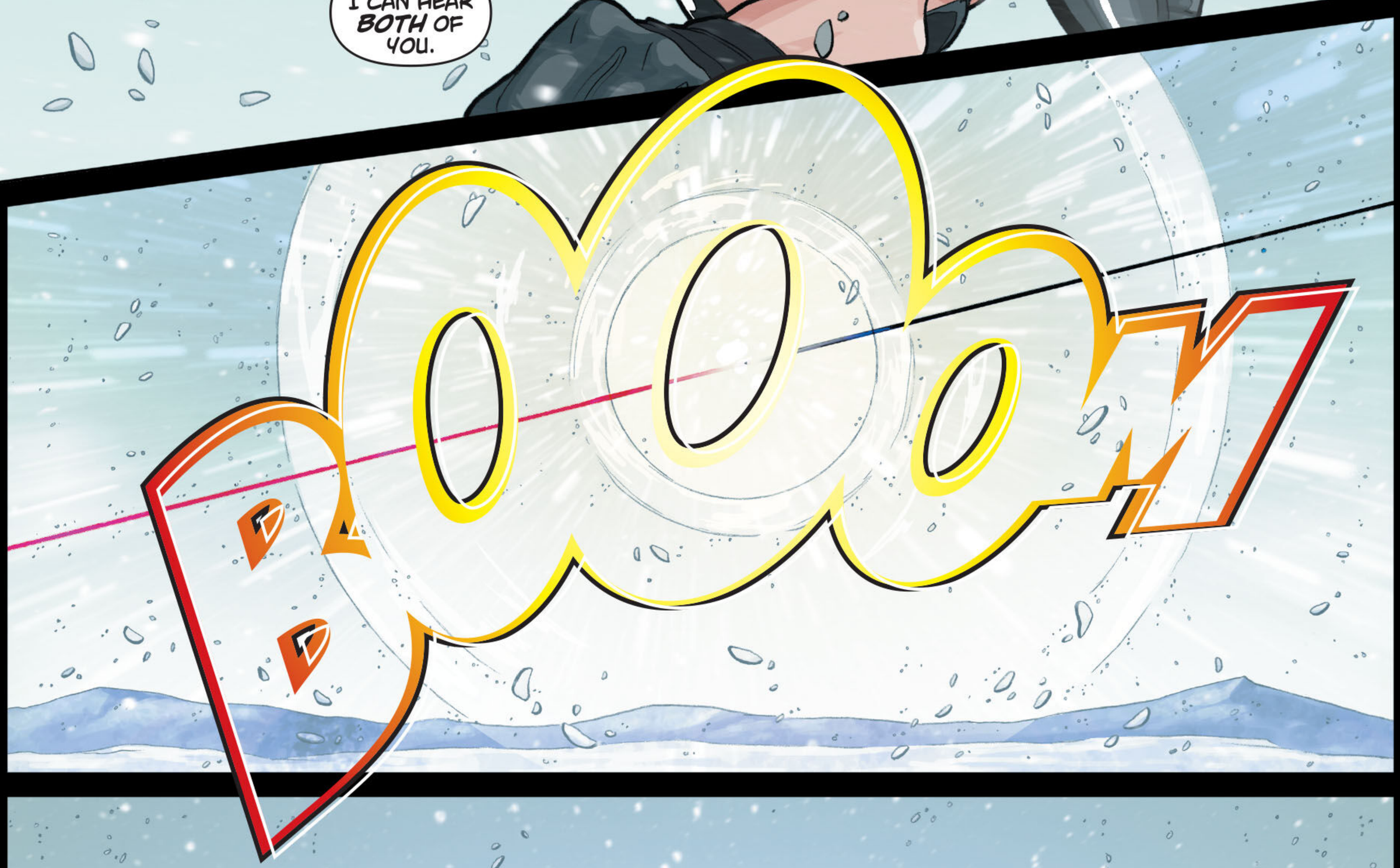
--NOT MORE!!
POW

KARA!? YOU THERE?! THE READINGS I'M GETTING ARE-- KARA, YOU THERE?!
I'M HERE, NICCO.
I CAN'T BE CERTAIN BECAUSE THE SCANS ARE SO INTERMITTENT BUT I'M GETTING TWO READINGS OF...YOU!!

ON ALL DETECTABLE LEVELS-- YOU'RE FIGHTING AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF YOURSELF!!
BLOWING PAST HOW IMPOSSIBLE THIS IS--WHAT WEAKNESSES DO YOU HAVE THAT WE CAN EXPLOIT AGAINST HER!
I WON'T TELL YOU.


WHAT!! WHY?!
SHE CAN HEAR YOU.


YEAH. I CAN HEAR BOTH OF YOU.

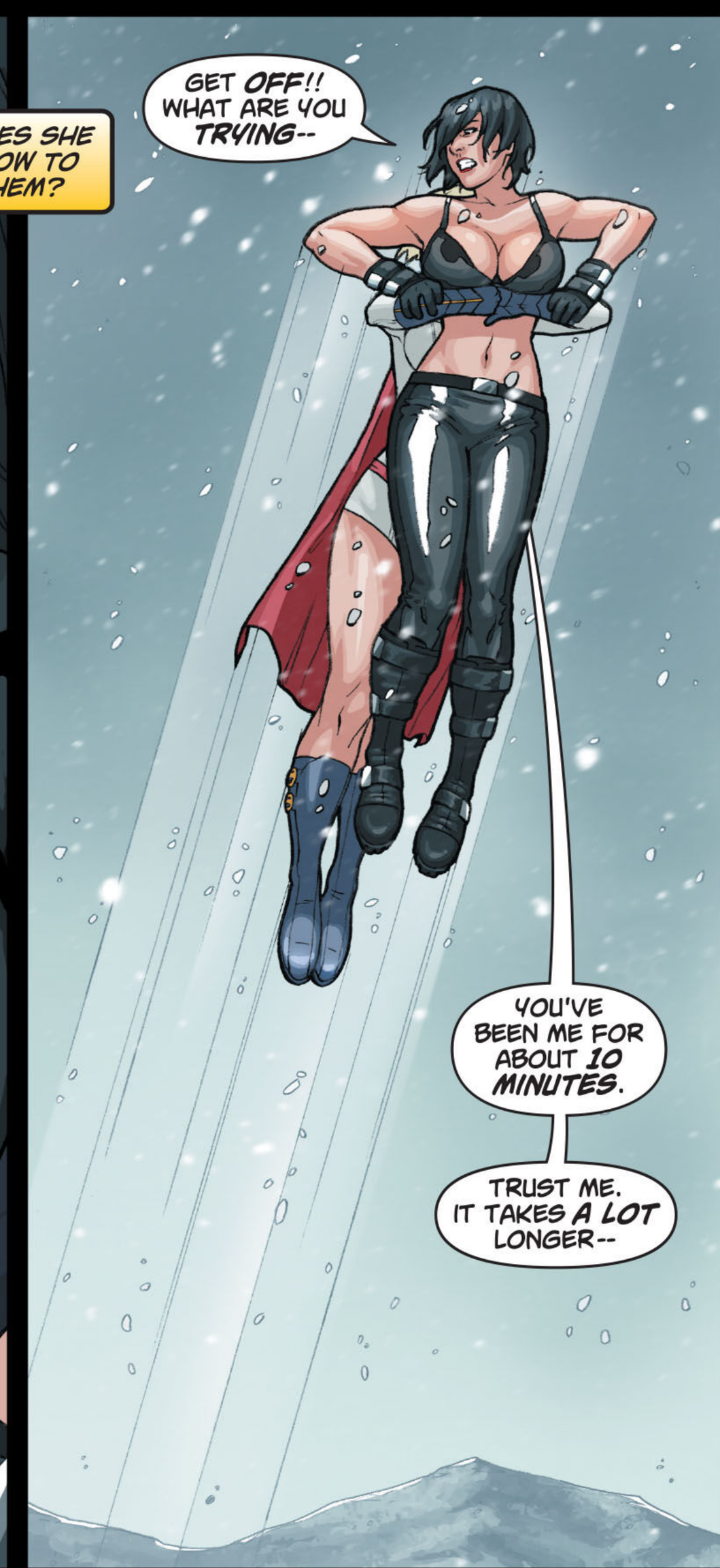

BOOM

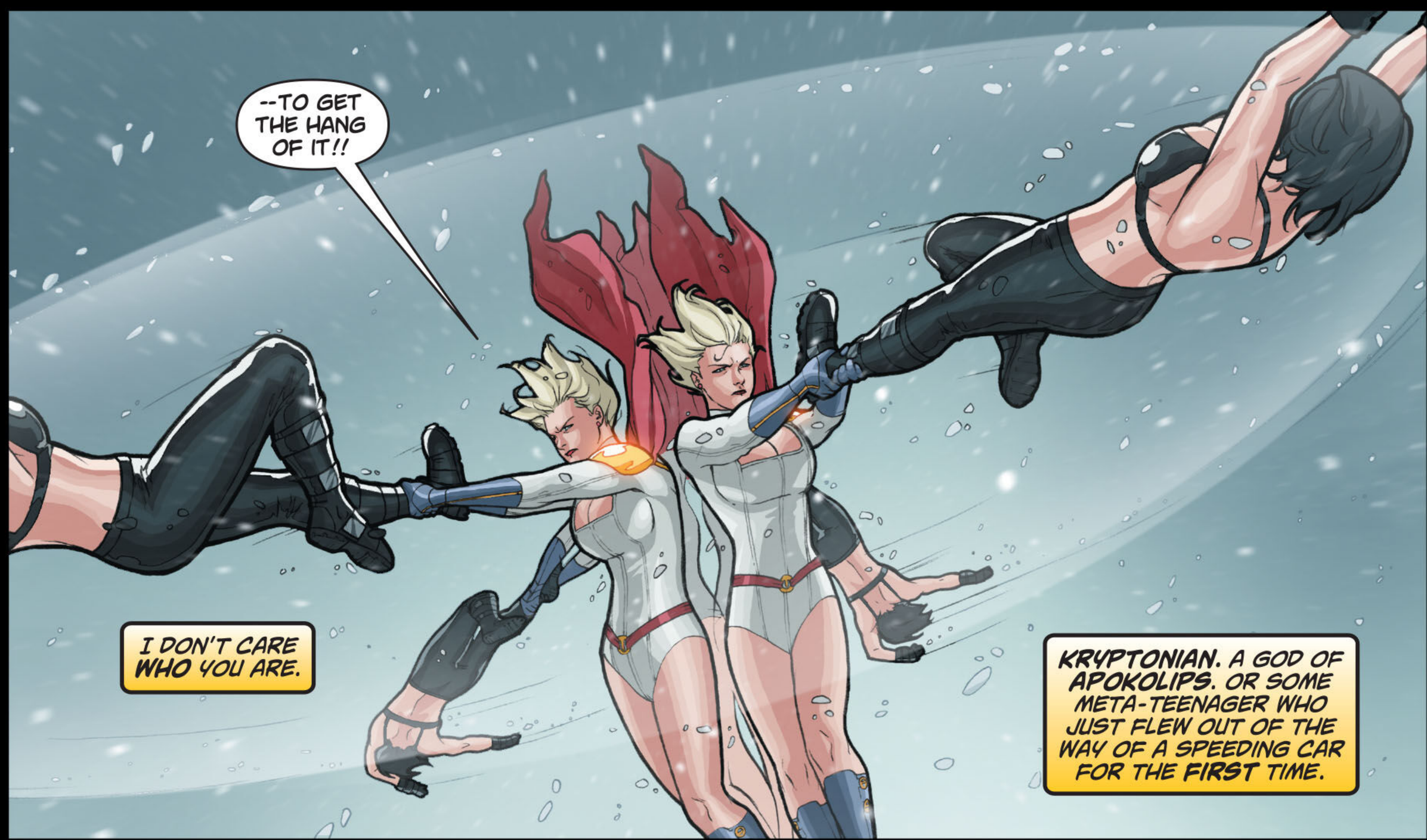
POOOMP
POOOMP

OW.
OKAY. OKAY. THIS WON'T WORK LIKE THIS. I CAN'T JUST SLUG IT OUT WITH MYSELF.

IT'LL BE A VERY DANGEROUS STALEMATE. SO, THE BIG QUESTION IS:
SHE HAS ALL MY POWERS--

--BUT DOES SHE KNOW HOW TO USE THEM?

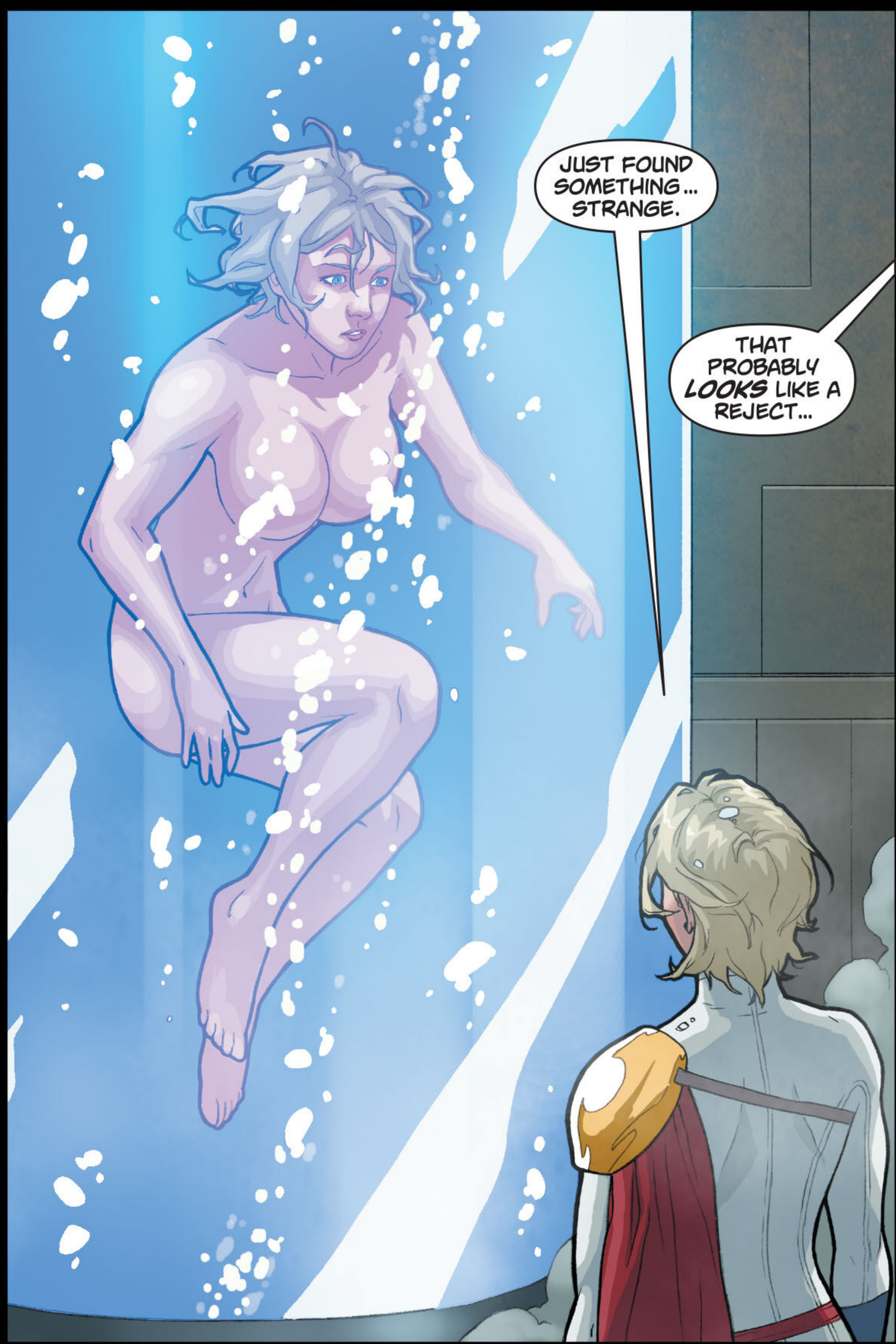

GET OFF!! WHAT ARE YOU TRYING--
YOU'VE BEEN ME FOR ABOUT 10 MINUTES.
TRUST ME. IT TAKES A LOT LONGER--


--TO GET THE HANG OF IT!!
I DON'T CARE WHO YOU ARE.
KRYPTONIAN. A GOD OF APOKOLIPS. OR SOME META-TEENAGER WHO JUST FLEW OUT OF THE WAY OF A SPEEDING CAR FOR THE FIRST TIME.

YOU GET THESE GIFTS, IT TAKES TIME TO DEAL WITH THEM. TO LEARN HOW IT FEELS.
LIKE--SPINNING AT 800,000 MILES AN HOUR!
LET'S SEE IF EVEN HER NEWFOUND EQUILIBRIUM CAN HANDLE TH--
CRA-KOOOM
OW.

SEEMS THAT SHE'S COPING JUST FINE.
KARA!
KARA!! YOU THERE?! I LOST CONTACT!!
SRUUUUUUUCH
YEAH, NICCO. THAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN I'M BEING THRUST THROUGH THE EARTH'S CORE.
CROOOONK
KARA-- PLEASE ANSWER!! ARE YOU OKAY?!!
NO, NICCO. MAMA'S PRETTY FAR FROM OKAY.
WHERE ARE YOU?! I CAN'T GET A DECENT READ, AND YOUR AUDIO IS WEAK.
I'M UPPING THE POWER ON ALL TRANSMISSIONS AND THE G.P.S., BUT IT'S STILL REALLY FAINT.
ARE YOU INSIDE SOMEWHERE?
YEAH. I'M INSIDE SOMEWHERE.

WHEREVER THAT "SOMEWHERE" MIGHT BE.
I'M NOT GETTING ENOUGH DATA, THE SCANS ARE ALL OVER THE PLACE, BUT I AM GETTING A HUGE ENERGY LEVEL.
I THINK YOU MAY BE CLOSE TO THE THERMAL GENERATORS DONNA SUPPOSEDLY PURCHASED.
ATTENTION
THAT WOULD TRACK.
I'M IN A ROBOTICS LAB. I--
OH... GOD.
WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING.


JUST FOUND SOMETHING... STRANGE.
THAT PROBABLY LOOKS LIKE A REJECT...

...BUT IT'S MORE LIKE A TEST RUN.
I'M THE FINAL PRODUCT.

WHO ARE YOU!! WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?!

WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO DO WITH DONNA ANDERSON!? AND STARRWARE INDUSTRIES?!
I DON'T REALLY HAVE ANY CLUE AS TO WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT. REALLY.
I JUST HOPPED OUT OF THE OVEN, SO, MY GRASP OF THE SITUATION IS SOMEWHAT LIMITED.

I'M JUST SUPPOSED TO FIGHT.
FWOOOOSH

BREEEEEEEEEN

KTTTSHH
KTTTSHH
KTTTSHH
SPLOOOSH

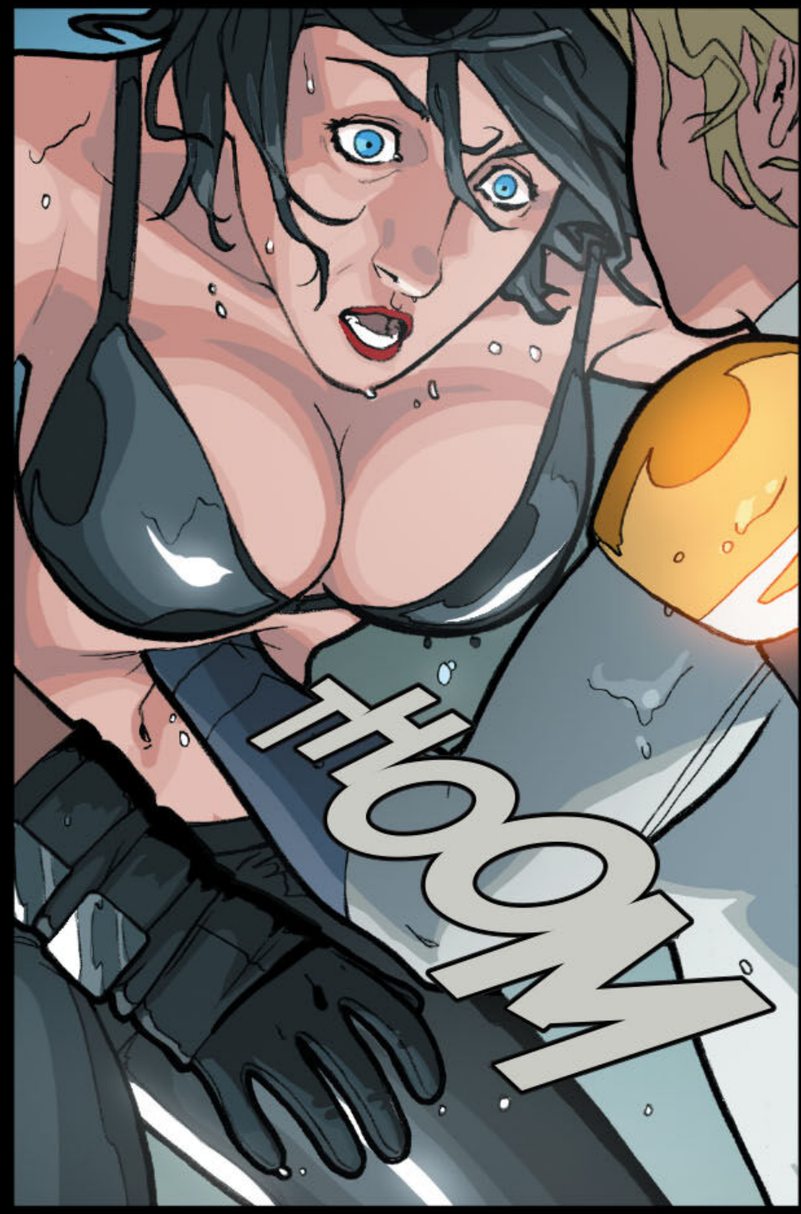
≥UHNNNF!≤

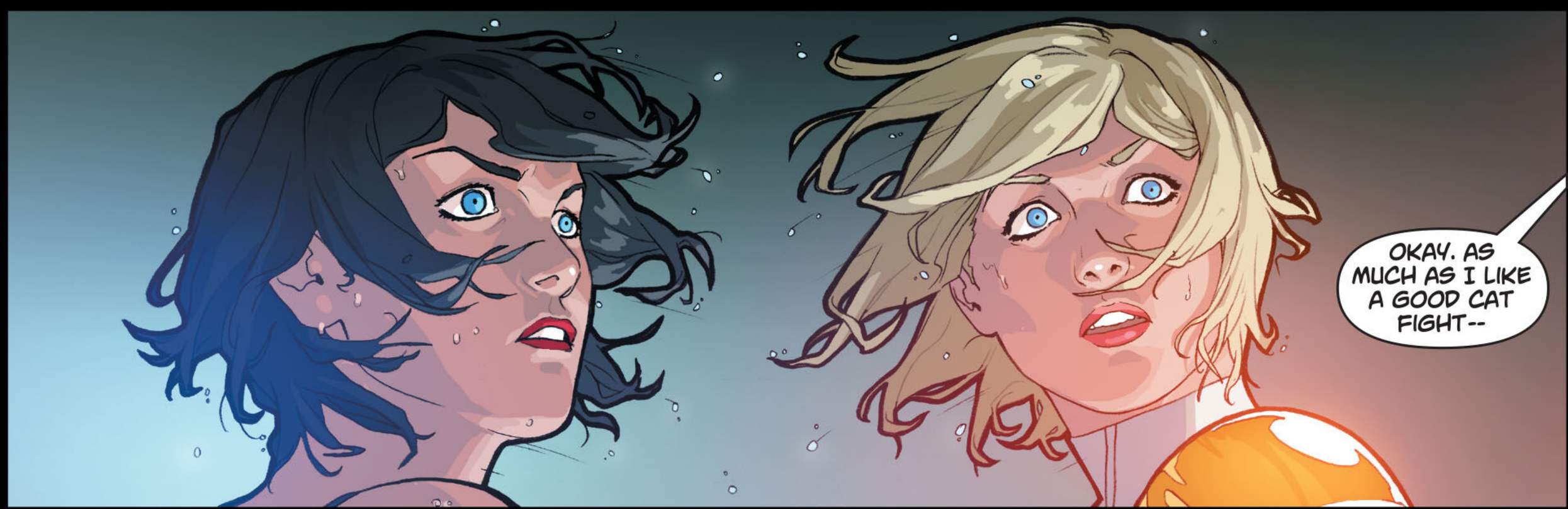
SKEETCH

KPOOOM

BROK

WOK


THOOM


OKAY. AS MUCH AS I LIKE A GOOD CAT FIGHT--

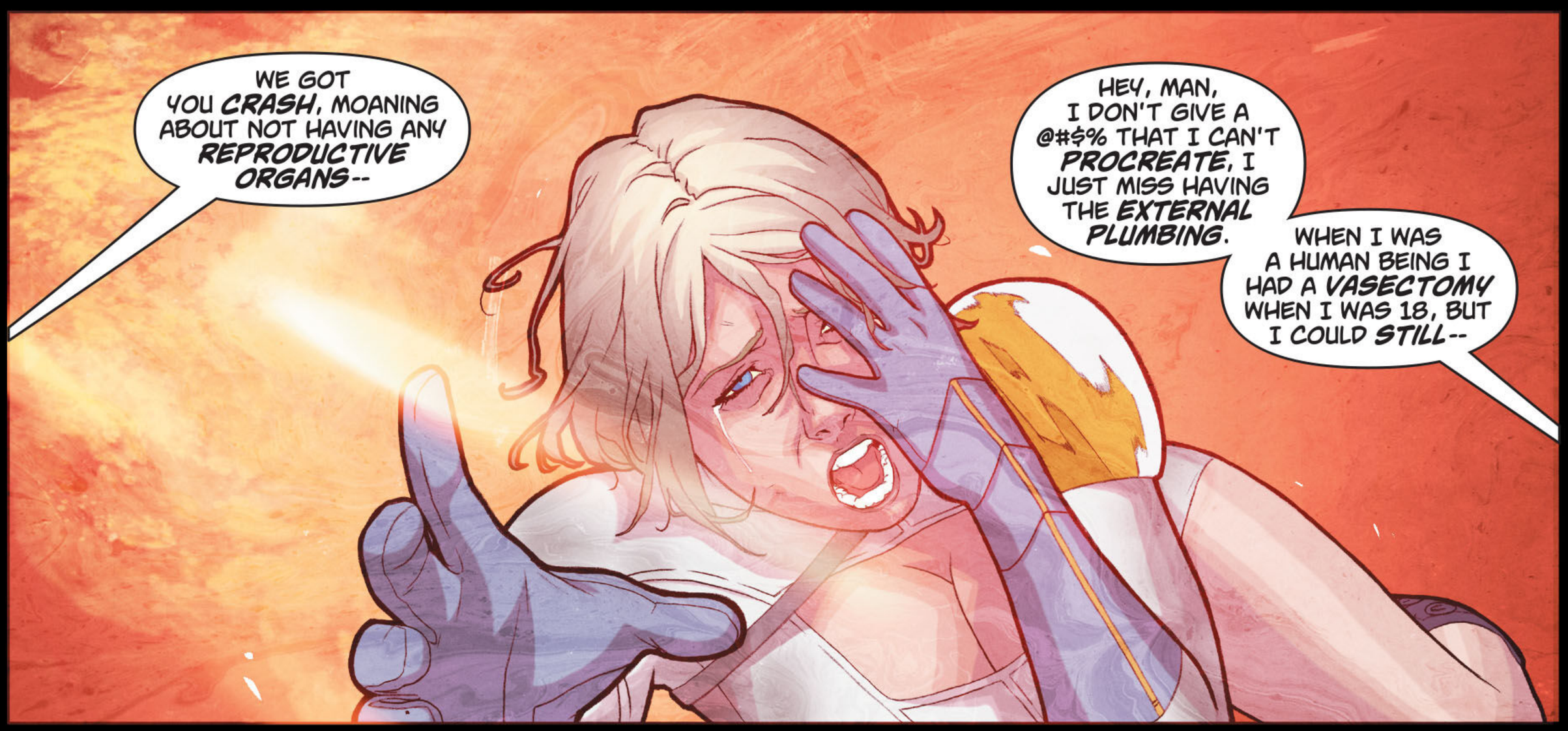
--WE'RE GONNA HAVE TO WRAP THIS UP.
AAAAAAAAIIIIIIEEEE!!

PULL DIVINE OUT OF THERE.
IS THAT CRAP GONNA HURT ME?

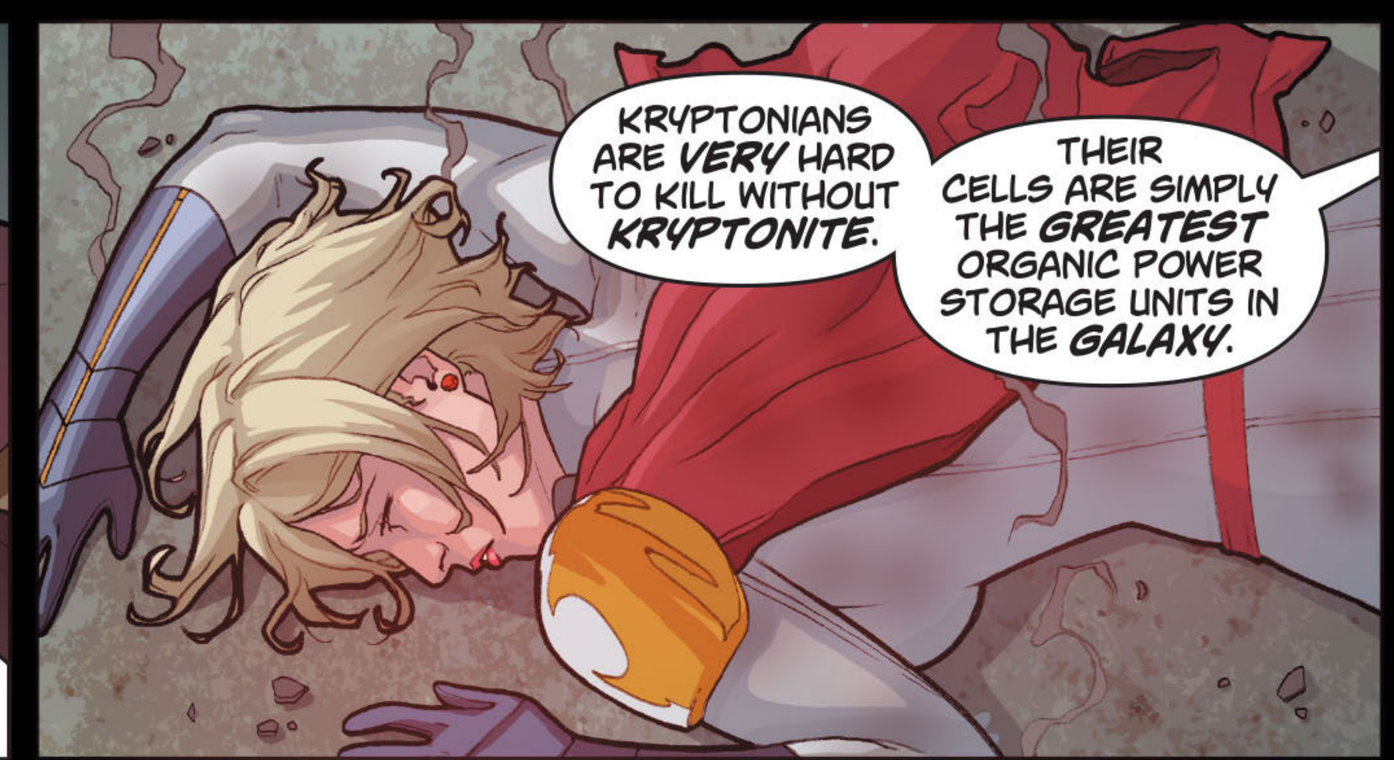
IT'S A HIGH-INTENSITY RED SOLAR ENERGY BLAST.
YOU'VE GOT A COMPUTER RUNNING IN YOUR NOGGIN RIGHT ALONGSIDE THAT USELESS ARMS-TRAFFICKING PERSONALITY-- SO FIGURE IT OUT.
ARE YOU KRYPTONIAN?
JUST CHECKING.

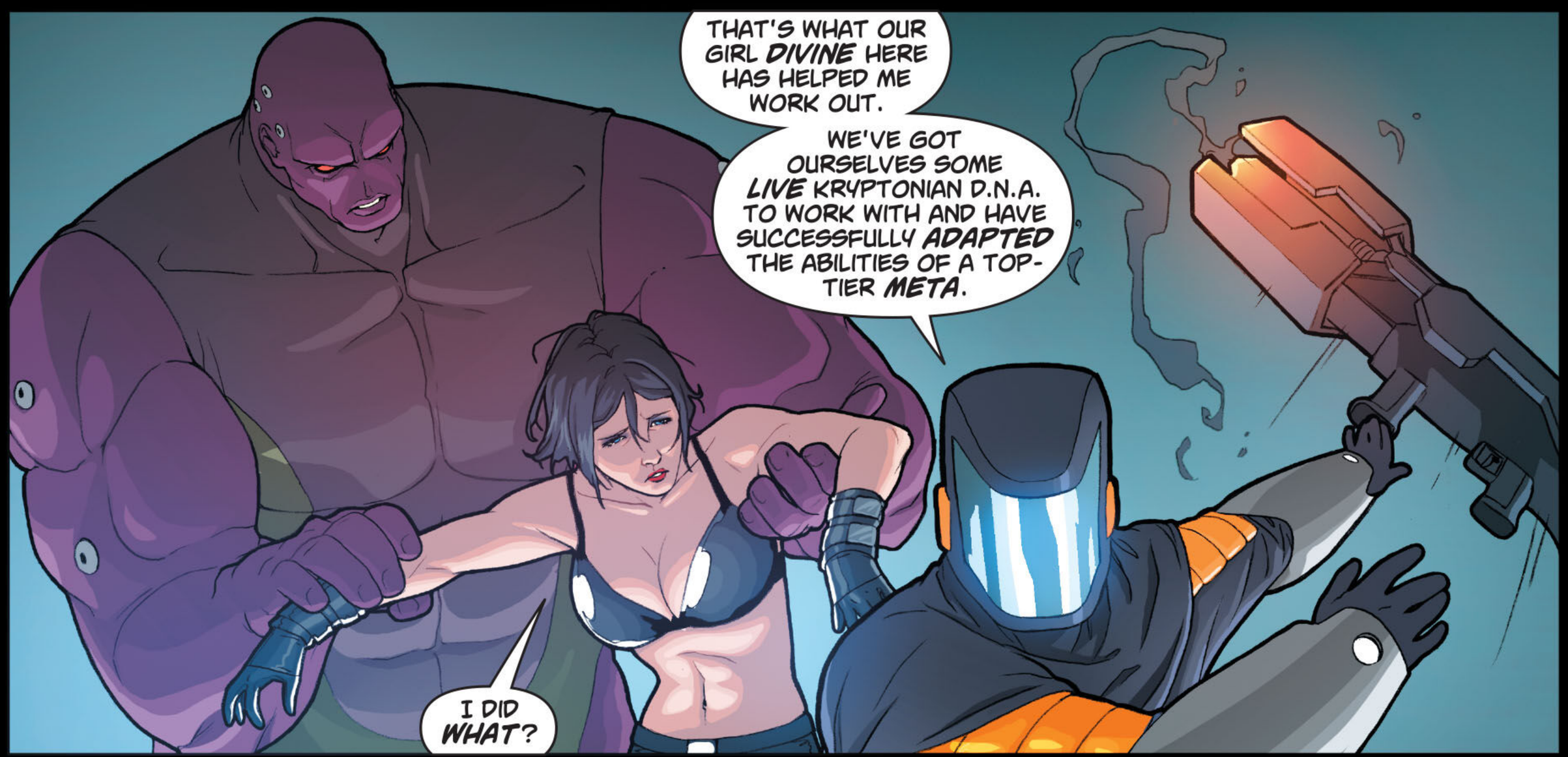
WHY-- WHY--WHY DID YOU DO THIS-- TO ME?!
DON'T GET ALL EMOTIONAL, I'M DOING IT TO HER. I'M SAVING YOU.

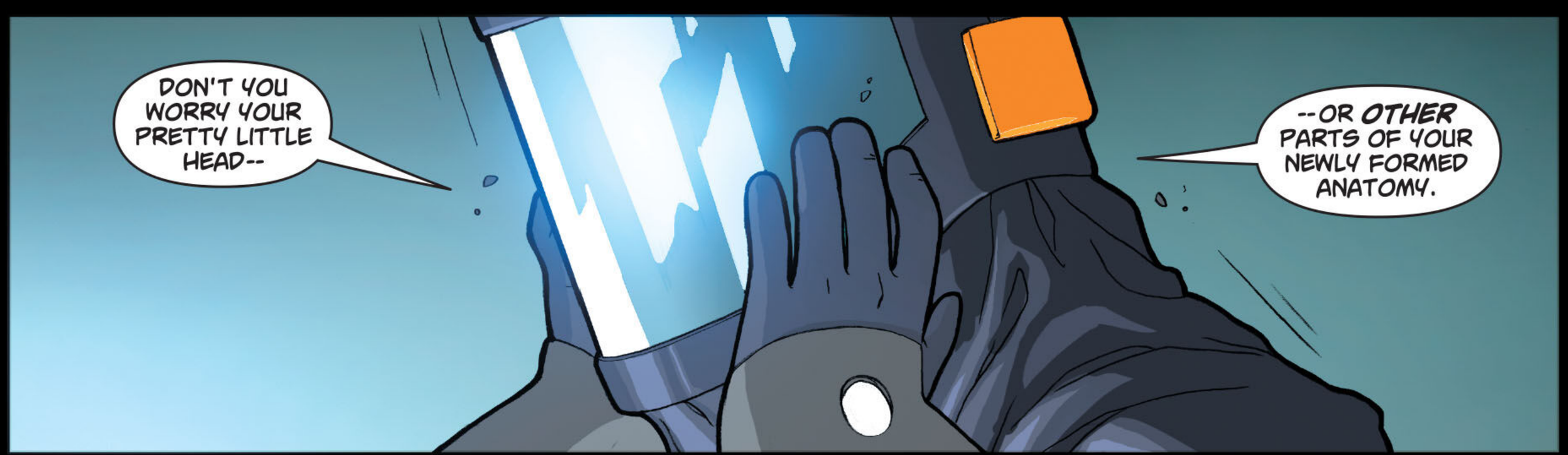
I'M SORRY YOU GOT CAUGHT IN THE CROSS-FIRE FOR A FEW BEATS.
MAN, YOU TWO SURE COMPLAIN A LOT FOR GENETICALLY ENGINEERED HUMANOIDS.


WE GOT YOU CRASH, MOANING ABOUT NOT HAVING ANY REPRODUCTIVE ORGANS--
HEY, MAN, I DON'T GIVE A @#$% THAT I CAN'T PROCREATE, I JUST MISS HAVING THE EXTERNAL PLUMBING.
WHEN I WAS A HUMAN BEING I HAD A VASECTOMY WHEN I WAS 18, BUT I COULD STILL--

PLEASE, SHUT UP.
THAT OUGHTA DO IT.
IS SHE DEAD?
NO, WE DON'T HAVE THAT KIND OF TIME.


KRYPTONIANS ARE VERY HARD TO KILL WITHOUT KRYPTONITE.
THEIR CELLS ARE SIMPLY THE GREATEST ORGANIC POWER STORAGE UNITS IN THE GALAXY.

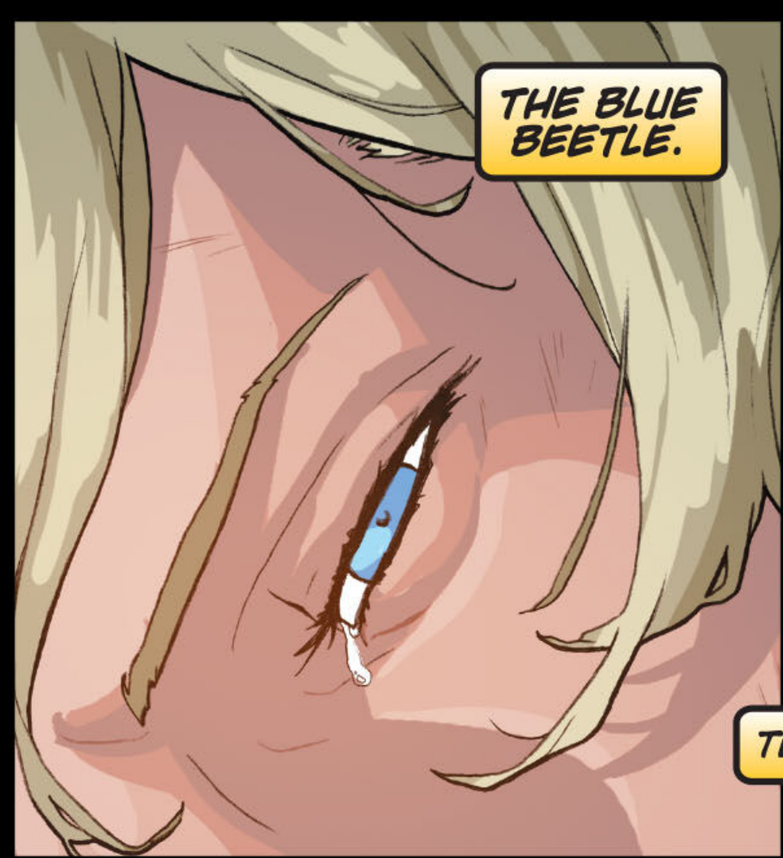

THAT'S WHAT OUR GIRL DIVINE HERE HAS HELPED ME WORK OUT.
WE'VE GOT OURSELVES SOME LIVE KRYPTONIAN D.N.A. TO WORK WITH AND HAVE SUCCESSFULLY ADAPTED THE ABILITIES OF A TOP-TIER META.
I DID WHAT?


DON'T YOU WORRY YOUR PRETTY LITTLE HEAD--
--OR OTHER PARTS OF YOUR NEWLY FORMED ANATOMY.

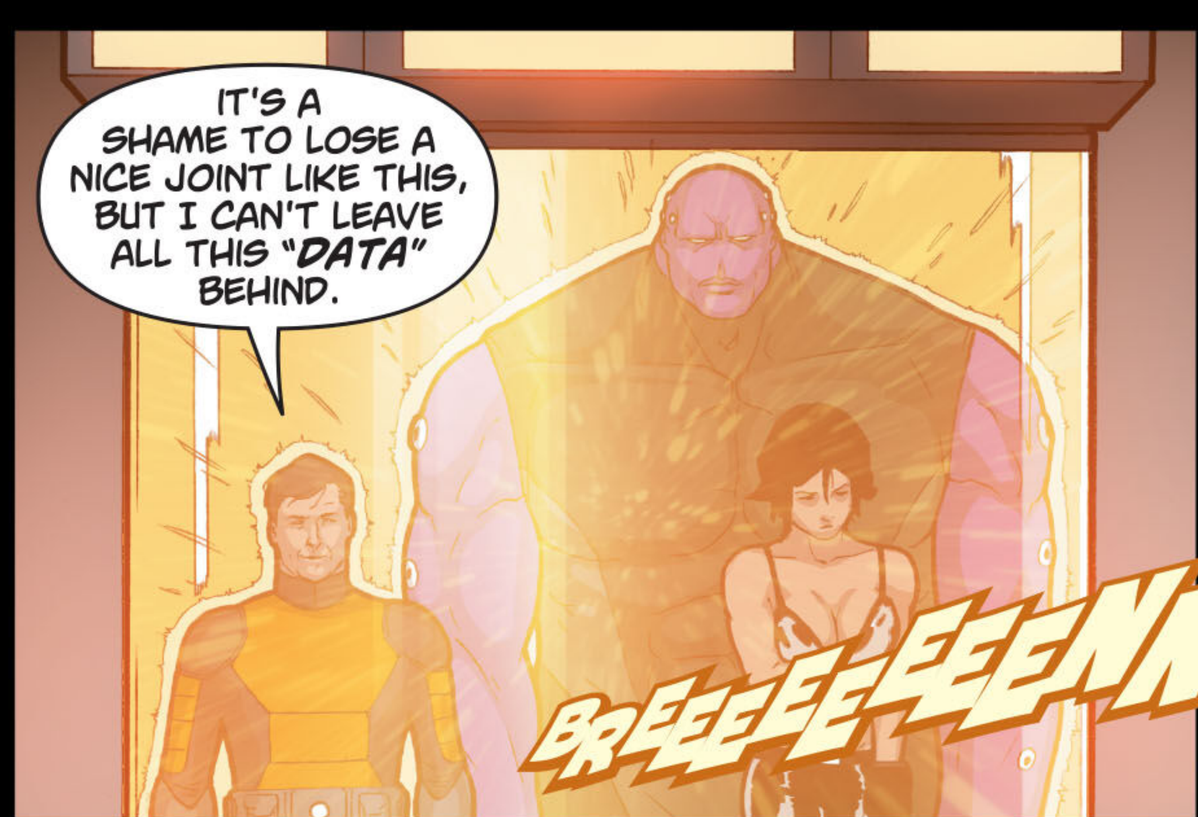
OLD MAX HAS GOT IT COVERED.
MAX?
HIS... HIS NAME IS MAX.
WHY IS THAT... WHY IS THAT IMPORTANT?
WE JUST LEAVING HER HERE?
YEP. THAT'S THE THING ABOUT BEING FORGOTTEN, BIG MAN.
FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT. SHE WON'T BE A PROBLEM.
WHAT ABOUT THE LAB? SEEMS LIKE A WASTE TO JUST LEAVE IT ALL BEHIND. CAN'T WE SELL IT?
"SELL IT"? STILL A DIRT-BAG SALESMAN IN THERE, HUH?
LOOK, I'VE STOLEN MORE MONEY THAN I'LL EVER NEED.
AND MOST OF THE EQUIPMENT IS HOT TOO.
WHAT...WHAT IS...THAT? WHAT DOES THAT SAY?
THAT...THAT METAL... FROM SOME OF THE...

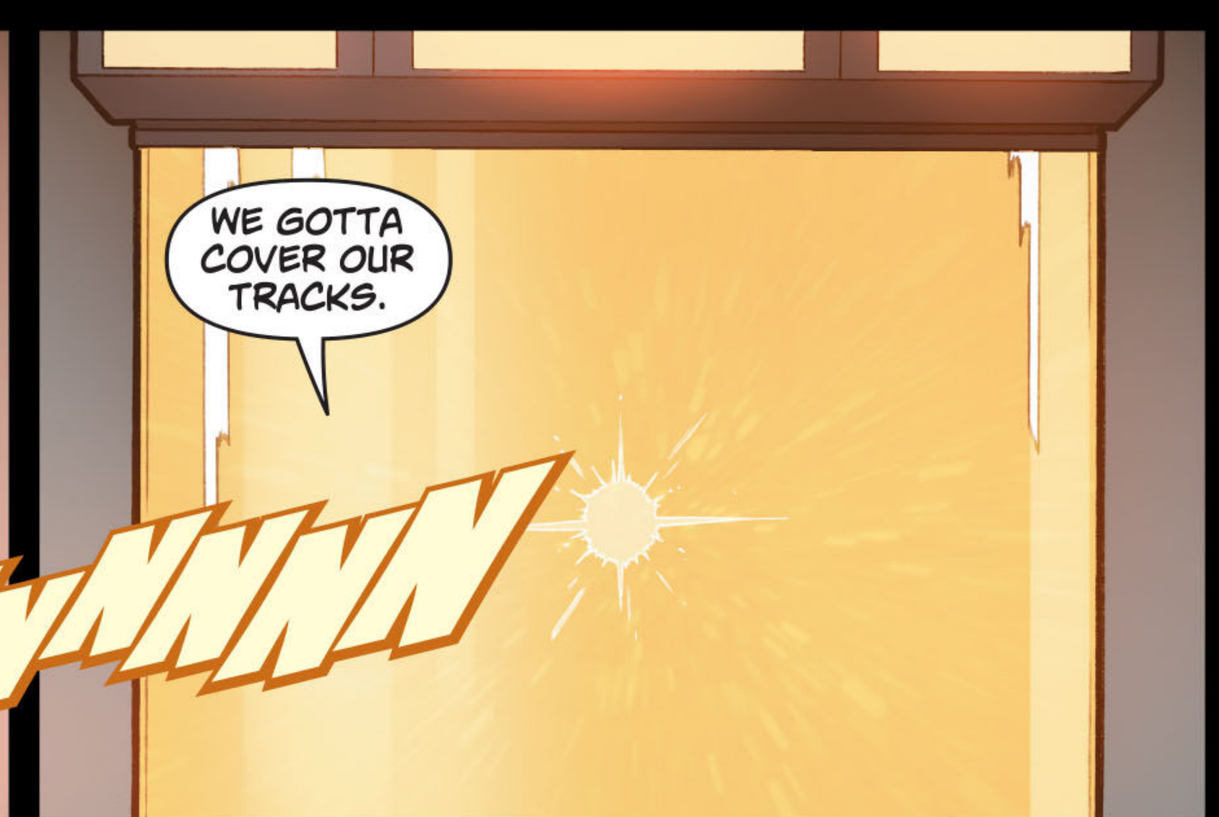
I KNOW THAT COMPANY...I KNOW THAT...THAT...

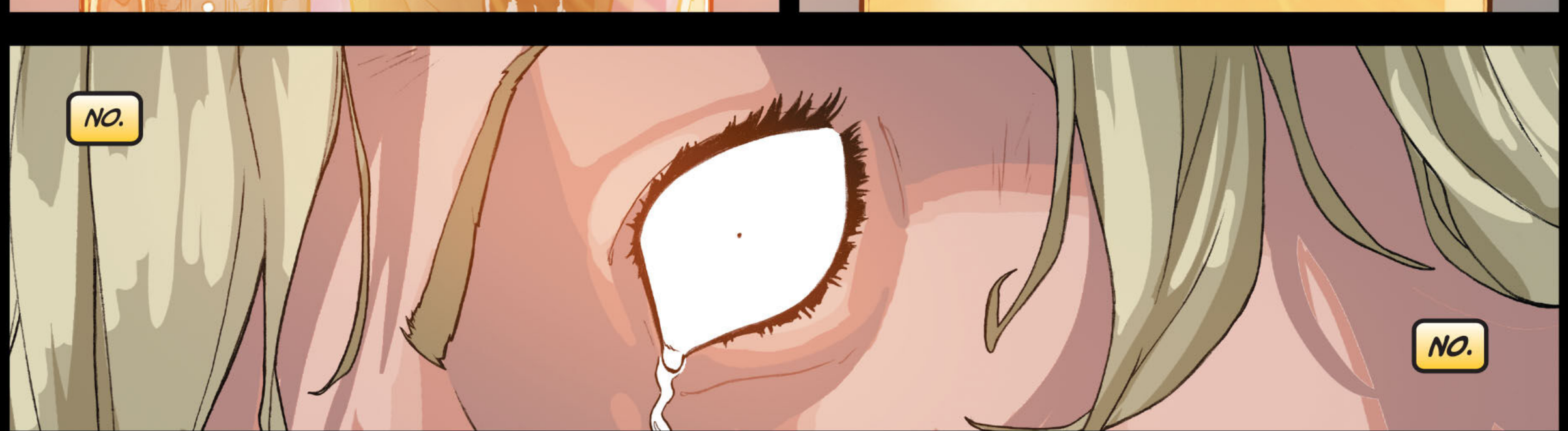
NAME.
KORD.
KORD INDUSTRIES
TED KORD.

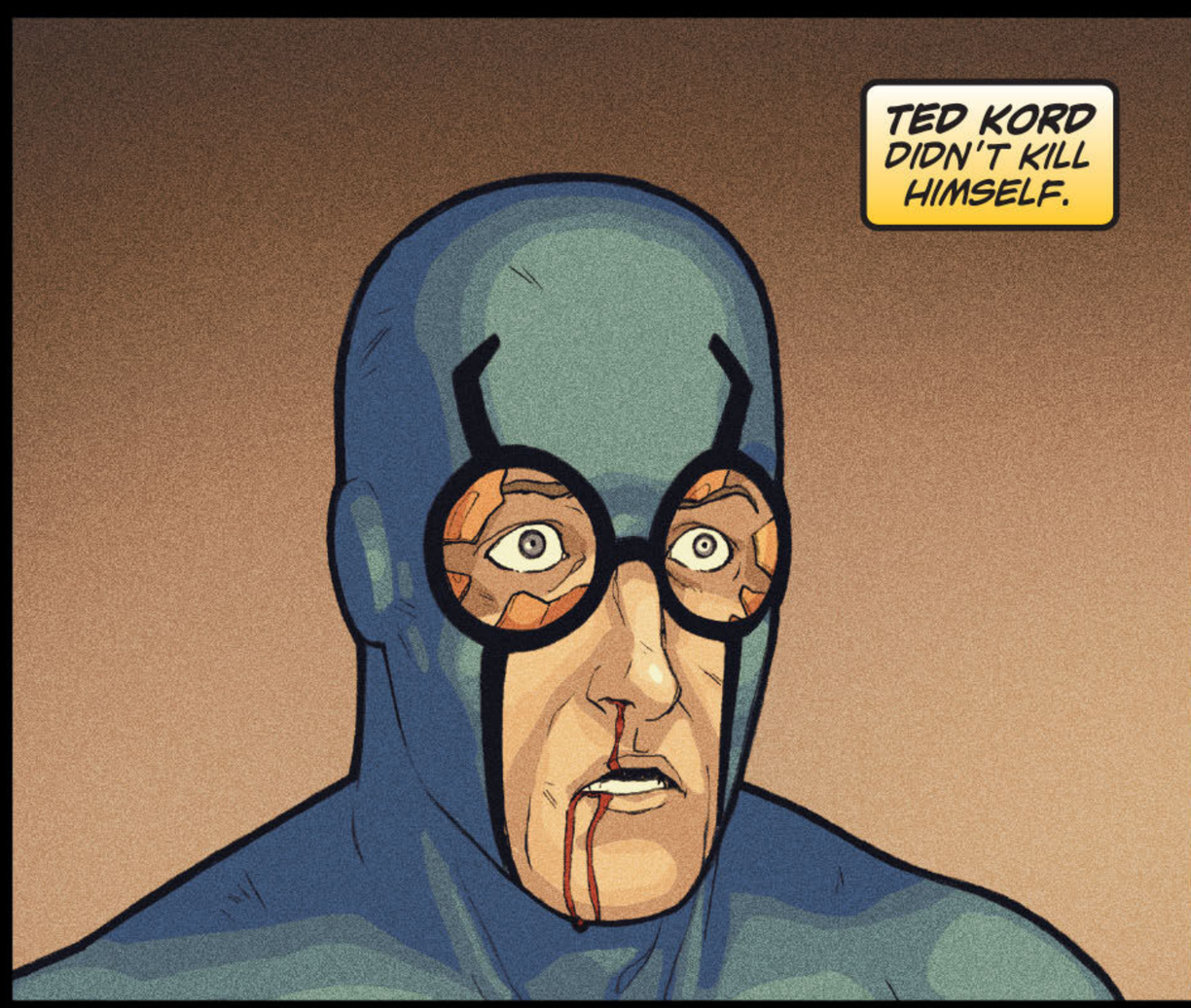

THE BLUE BEETLE.
TED.

TED SHOT HIMSELF.


IT'S A SHAME TO LOSE A NICE JOINT LIKE THIS, BUT I CAN'T LEAVE ALL THIS "DATA" BEHIND.
BREEEEEENNNNN


WE GOTTA COVER OUR TRACKS.


NO.
NO.


TED KORD DIDN'T KILL HIMSELF.

HE WAS MURDERED.

MAX LORD KILLED HIM.

MAX LORD.
HE DID THIS. ALL OF THIS WAS HI--

WHU--? SOMETHING IS--! THE ROOM IS POWERING UP.

DAMN. THAT AIN'T GOOD.

KARA! THIS IS NICHOLAS. COME IN!
KARA, DO YOU READ ME?!
THE SIGNAL WAS JAMMED BUT IT'S CLEAR NOW, DO--?! KARA, PLEASE TELL ME YOU'RE THERE.

KARA! DO YOU READ ME?!?

YES...

I READ YOU.
OH-- THANK GOD-- I DIDN'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
WE DIDN'T TALK ABOUT ANY CONTINGENCIES IF I SHOULD LOSE YOU--CALL THE COPS-- THE ARMY--THEN J.S.A--I--
GOD-- ARE YOU OKAY?

WHAT HAPPENED?
I REMEMBER.
I KNOW WHO WRECKED MY COMPANY.
I KNOW WHO MURDERED DONNA.
I KNOW WHO'S HIDING FROM THE ENTIRE WORLD.

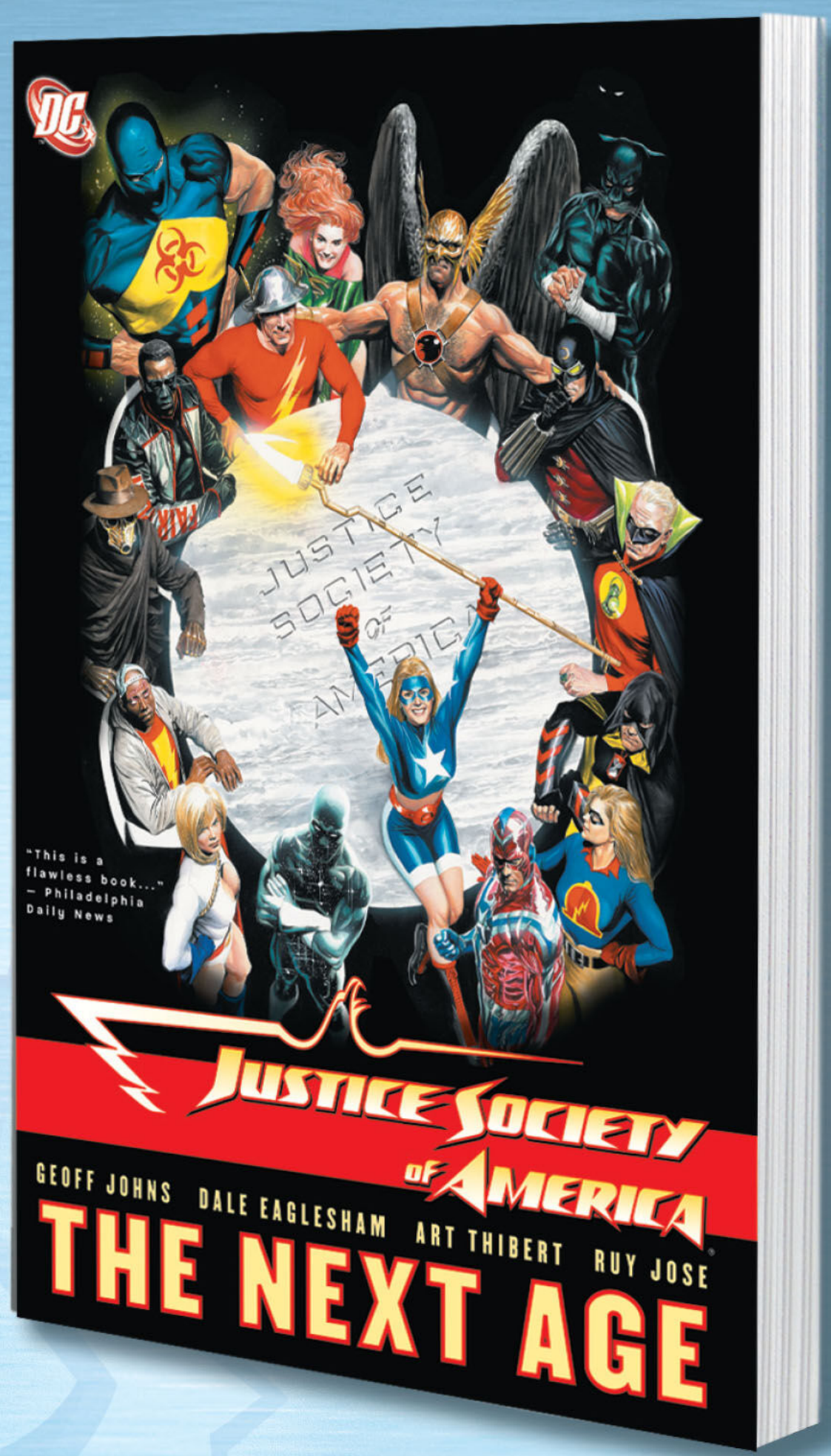
HIS NAME IS MAX LORD.
AND I REMEMBER.
next: SERVING THE LORD!

FROM THE WRITER OF
GREEN LANTERN *AND* SUPERMAN

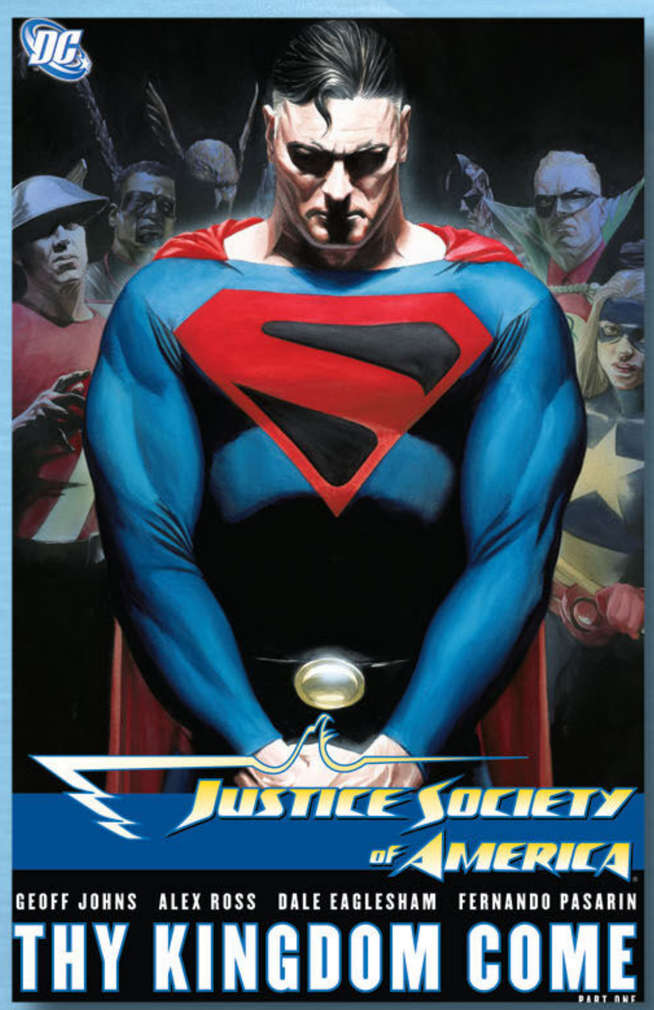
GEOFF JOHNS

with DALE EAGLESHAM

"This is a flawless book."
– PHILADELPHIA DAILY NEWS

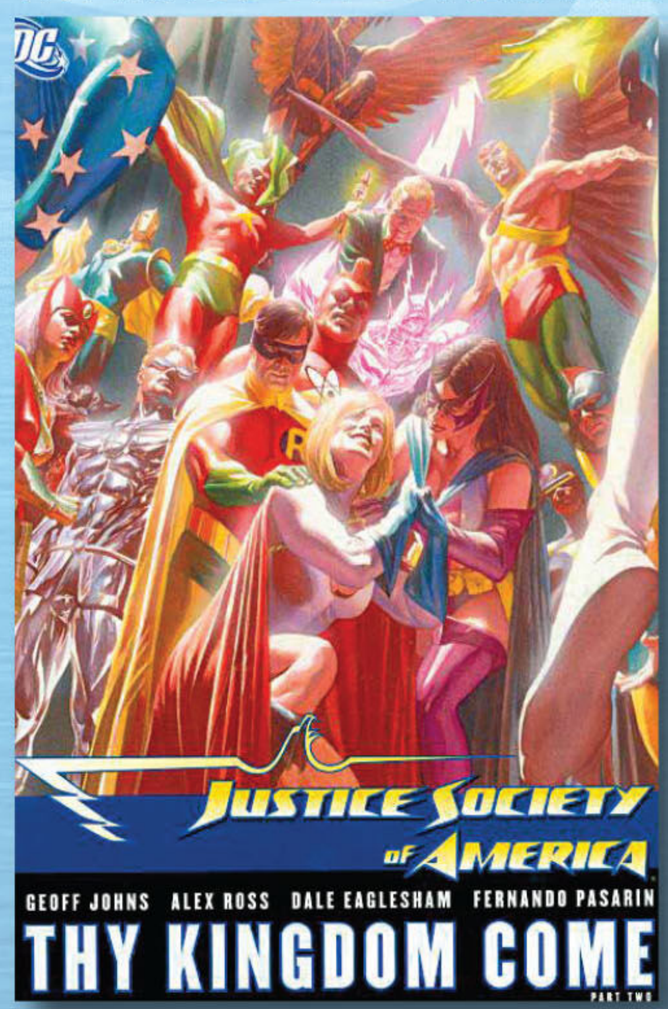


JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 1



with
DALE EAGLESHAM
& ALEX ROSS

JUSTICE SOCIETY
OF AMERICA
THY KINGDOM COME PART 2



with
DALE EAGLESHAM
& ALEX ROSS

JUSTICE SOCIETY
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THY KINGDOM COME PART 3

with
DALE EAGLESHAM
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